

The Saturday News

AN ALBERTAN WEEKLY REVIEW

VOL. IV.

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CALGARY, First Street, E.

No. 46

Note and Comment

Last week in Toronto there was a woman on trial for her life on a charge of murdering a baby. The judge in summing up, went strongly against the prisoner. Part of his address read as follows:

"There are circumstances that would lead to the conclusion that it was an act which would be chargeable as manslaughter. Reducing a charge from murder to manslaughter does not rest with the jury. The law says that the crime is murder, and the circumstances which are detailed here do not seem to point in any way to any less crime than murder, such as is the charge in the indictment."

Yet the jury brought back a verdict of manslaughter. The opinion has been freely expressed that a very grave miscarriage of justice has taken place. The Crown counsel, who had stated that it was a case of "blue-black murder or nothing," commented on the verdict after the trial as perfectly absurd. It was a terrible fall down, according to Mr. Blackstock, but he did not see how anyone could do anything about it.

Naturally under the circumstances, the jury system has come in for criticism. A few hours after the verdict, the Grand Jury in making its presentment, had this to say:

"We recommend that consideration be given to the abolition of trials by jury in cases where capital punishment might apply, in order that the evidence might be weighed by those most capable of judging of the guilt or otherwise of the accused, thus furthering the proper ends of justice."

Replying to the presentment his Lordship, Mr. Justice Magee, said:

"For your consideration with regard to trial by jury in capital cases, I cannot offer much hope that it will be carried out. Trial by jury is a very old established institution and is a bulwark of our safety. I think it would be a great mistake to do away with this old customary usage owing to a flash of thought or opinion. As far as I am concerned, I prefer that a man be tried by a jury. To me, trial by jury is more satisfactory than a trial by judges. I will, however, have your suggestion forwarded to the Minister of Justice, as usual."

But surely we are not going to retain an institution that falls down so constantly simply because it is an old-established one. We have come to attach to the system what is little short of a sacred character. Why should not the decision of a group of trained jurists, in a case of great consequence, be of more value than that of a number of men picked out of the street at haphazard? In the one instance we have those accustomed to sift evidence and with a sense of responsibility which comes from their position on the Bench. In the other, we leave the issue in the hands of those who have neither of these qualifications. Jury duty is shirked by all busy men. To be impanelled is considered a hardship by the average citizen. It may have served a useful purpose at one time, but it does not work out well in the twentieth century and the sooner we recognize this the better.

Without particular reference to this Toronto case, we all know of dozens of instances in which guilty persons have escaped by the employment of methods which would never have been of any avail if the decision had rested with the judges.

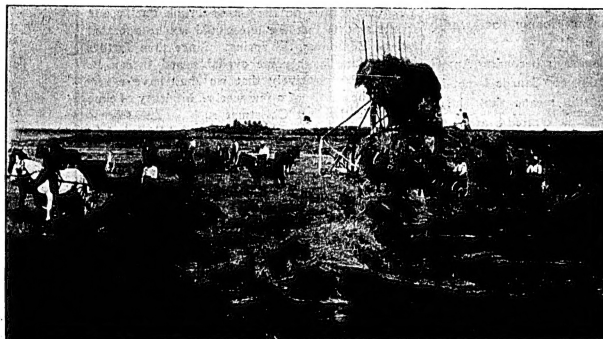
Not long ago in the American Magazine, Mr. Will Irwin, told the story of what will undoubtedly prove a historic case, that of the prosecution of Abe Ruef, the San Francisco municipal boss. Part of it has a very decided bearing on the question of the efficiency of the jury system. While the trial in question took place in another country than our own, the problems which it involved are our own. If there is a difference between conditions in San Francisco and in Canadian cities, it is one of degree, not of kind.

The "Parkside" bribery case against Abe Ruef was on the docket, wrote Mr. Irwin. The evidence of the prosecution, known to both sides in advance, was very clear—an unbroken chain. Ruef's hope lay in a prejudiced jury. The fight then was centered about the "box" of 200 men, from which, according to the Californian practice, the jurors were selected. Haas was in the box. He owned a little saloon and "family liquor store" in the residential district. He returned satisfactory answers to all questions; he appeared neither over eager nor over

Views Along the Grand Trunk Pacific



Freighting Cross Country



Haymaking in Buffalo Park, near Wainwright.



View from the Ferry, near the Battle River Bridge.

reluctant to serve. So he took his place among the provisional jurors—"As harmless looking a little Hebrew as you'll find," says Heney, "until you caught his eye." Although Heney marked him for further questioning, he noticed Haas only casually.

He was hardly seated in the box, when Burns discovered that one Anixter, a juror who was under examination and who had passed provisionally, had served a term in the House of Correction. He was a milk dealer; and had been in trouble for watering milk. Ruef had been his protector. The defence, fighting desperately to keep Anixter on the jury, contended that a term in the House of Correction did not disqualify a juror. Heney remembers now that Haas listened to the argument with great interest. The Court decided against Anixter.

The day after Anixter retired, a Jewish tailor named Cohn telephoned to Heney:

"You have another ex-convict on the Ruef jury; come up and see me about it."

A Burns detective saw Cohn and learned all about the past of Haas. He had been in the San Quentin penitentiary for embezzlement. He had long been intimate with Cohn's wife. Cohn had heard him say to her:

"I am going on the jury to get Ruef off and make money and pay my debts." So intimate had this couple become that they talked as they pleased before Cohn; he was afraid of both of them. It appeared, also, that Haas had been drinking heavily and was in trouble with his creditors.

"The name 'Cohn,'" repeated to Heney, rang a bell in his memory. It sprang into his mind that

Henry Aches, Ruef's counsel, had kept calling Haas "Cohn" during the examination of jurors.

The Burns detective found in the Rogues' Gallery a photograph of Haas in his prison clothes. They brought it to Heney in Court; Heney slipped it into his inside pocket, and asked permission to put some questions to Haas. Among the Ruef counsel sat one Murphy. As Heney walked towards Haas, Murphy watched the movement narrowly.

Heney thrust his hand into the inside pocket of his coat and stepped towards the jury box. The motion brought two men to their feet simultaneously—Haas and Murphy. The latter sprang toward Heney.

"Hold on, don't do that, Mr. Heney!" he cried. Heney turned on him: "Don't do what?"

"Don't do anything," answered Murphy, weakly. Heney wheeled toward Haas, his hand still in that pocket. Haas jumped to the rail.

"I want to get off the jury!" he said. "I'm going to help you get off!" said Heney.

And he held Haas until he had exposed his record—conviction of embezzlement, his change of name from Henley to Haas, his final pardon—everything. Mr. Aches, of Ruef counsel, who had been calling him "Cohn," expressed deep regret that he had not known this before. Seven months later—the day after the tragedy—one Joe Brochman told a Call reporter that he had known Haas' record for years, and had told one of Ruef's lawyers about it before Haas was passed as a juror. "And Haas said to me after they copped him," continued Brochman, "those attorneys knocked me out of four thousand dollars and I'm going to kill one of them!"

Sentimentalists outside of San Francisco, forming their judgment on condensed newspaper reports, have said that Heney was too hard on this man Haas; that Heney might have got him off the jury without exposing an early slip which Haas was trying to live down. The answer lies not only in the actions of Haas and Murphy in Court; but in the circumstances surrounding that trial. The jury disagreed, six to six. Before the taking of testimony had even begun, one of the jurors, who had sworn that he had no feeling for or against any person connected with the prosecution, nudged a fellow juror as they sat in the box, and said: "Just listen to that——Heney."—the insult which meant shooting in the old West. Two other jurors spoke that phrase of Heney in the course of the trial; and when the jury retired, two of these men sat apart and refused to consider any proposition but the absolute acquittal of Ruef. Among the other jurors were three contractors, all of whom voted for conviction. None of them had ever done any business with the United Railroads. Yet, while the trial was on, the United Railroads invited them to bid on certain contracts. They did bid, with the court's permission. All received the awards—the largest amounted to \$55,000.

The sequel is well known to the reading public. It is unnecessary to follow Mr. Irwin's story further, interesting though it is. The ex-juror, Haas, stayed around the court room and seven months later shot and nearly killed Heney, later committing suicide himself. This is the type of man that under the system "hallowed by the traditions of the centuries," the state may at any time entrust with the duty of seeing that justice is done. The Toronto grand jury's recommendation may not have any more effect than Mr. Justice Magee expected that it would, but the minds of the jurors were working in the right direction all the same.

Despite the fact that two Ministers, Hon. Messrs. Fulton and Tatlow, have resigned as a result of the railway policy on which he is going to the country, nobody seems to have much doubt about the return of Premier McBride in British Columbia. The following comment from a strong Liberal paper, the Cranbrook Herald, indicates how tame the fight is likely to be:

"Premier McBride has dissolved parliament and the election has been called for the 25th of November, with nomination on the 11th. There doesn't seem to be much excitement over the elections in Cranbrook or in other places. Mr. McBride has made a lot of friends throughout the province and his prestige may make trouble for his followers, as it is bringing out many rivals for nominations in the different districts. The coming election will be the quietest that the province has had for some time, as the people are taking very little interest in the matter. Here in Cranbrook very little is being said. Only the names of Thomas Caven and A. Leitch being mentioned on the Conservative side and no one being mentioned aside from Dr. King, on the Liberal. What the result will be it is impossible to say at this time."

The new Liberal leader, Mr. John Oliver, has, it seems, found it necessary to oppose the government's proposals and to offer an alternative policy, instead of the guarantee of the railway bonds he would grant certain subsidies, supplementing Dominion aid. Such a course would be a distinctly retrograde one. British Columbia in this latest departure, is simply following in the path of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. To this province the policy has a decided interest in view of the fact that, if carried through, it will mean the opening up of another avenue of communication with the Pacific, by means of the line from the Yellowhead to Vancouver. We long since became convinced that in the turn of the trade routes westward lay the great hope of Albertan development, and the best wishes of the majority of our people will undoubtedly go with Mr. McBride in the campaign on which he has entered.

The Toronto Weekly Sun has started an agitation with the object of bringing about a reversal of the naval policy to which the government has become committed with the approval of the leaders of the two parties. It takes the ground that all Canada's money is needed for her plans of internal development, that we are already taxed too highly and that the country is being led astray in the present instance by the jingoes. As we stated last week, we believe that such a position

(Continued on Page Two.)

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NOTE AND COMMENT

(Continued from page one.)

is quite untenable. No matter how strongly dis-
 senuous a person may be of maintaining peaceful
 international relations, or how thoroughly con-
 vinced he may be of the folly of wasting so large
 a proportion of the world's wealth on the main-
 tenance of armaments, till some agreement is come
 to among the nations to suspend this wasteful ex-
 penditure, we cannot avoid bearing such a share
 of the burden as our position calls for.

It is a very hopeful sign that we are beginning
 to take a broad outlook in regard to our national
 and imperial responsibilities. In the Nineteenth
 Century and After, Prof. Wrong, of the University
 of Toronto, has written an article, in which a high
 note is struck. It is indicative of what is undoubt-
 edly a growing spirit within our borders.

Beginning his subject with a discussion upon
 the attitude of the Old Country towards the self-
 governing parts of the Empire, he says: "It is to-
 wards Canada that he (the Briton) is most wishful.
 Rightly or wrongly, many Englishmen have come
 to think that the well-being of England is bound
 up with Canada, and that the great Dominion will
 soon be the heart of the Empire. Their own popu-
 lation may begin to decline; and they picture an
 aggressive Germany outnumbering Great Britain
 two to one. In gloomy moments they remember
 what Holland, another maritime state, with only
 a small home territory, once was, and what she is
 and then they see that the tie with Canada will
 save the situation. Here is a vast and almost un-
 peopled land with amazing possibilities. Let but
 Canada and Great Britain unite their resources
 and the future is no longer gloomy but steadily
 brighter as Canada fills up."

The statement that Canada is becoming Ameri-
 canized he dismisses as follows: "Canada is not be-
 coming Americanized if this means that she is
 drawing closer politically to the United States. On
 the contrary just because she has a growing con-
 fidence in her own self, she is daily growing
 farther away from any thoughts of political union
 with that country. She shows indeed an increas-
 ing desire to be unlike rather than like the United
 States. As the outcome of a long and unhappy
 evolution, the United States has an embittered
 racial quarrel which, if combined with lack of con-
 fidence in the courts of justice, leads to dreadful
 scenes of mob violence. Such spectacles Canada
 has never witnessed, and they fill the minds of her
 people with horror. The scandal-mongering Ameri-
 can press, that most inadequate exponent of the life
 of a people truly great, finds, happily, few imi-
 tators in Canada. The traditions of society in the
 United States are not understood or regarded in
 Canada. Above all, Canada is convinced that the
 machinery of government in the United States, its
 rigid conservatism and the impossibility or organic
 change, are inadequate to modern needs."

Finally, in regard to the ever-increasing ques-
 tion of defence, he says: "If Canada aims, as she
 does aim, at being a great nation, she cannot ex-
 pect always to be protected by any arm but her
 own. After all, the basis of human well-being lies
 in each man's capacity to take care of himself.
 Canada has yet to learn this lesson of true man-
 hood. There are signs that she has begun to learn
 it, and to-day no better promise of success lies
 before an aspirant to political leadership in Canada
 than in a strong appeal to the Canadian conscience
 on this point."

The event of the week in the field of foreign
 affairs, has been the assassination of Count Ito,
 the creator of modern Japan, by a Korean, who
 looked upon the great Japanese statesman as the
 chief foe of Korean national ideals. There is no
 more fascinating story in the whole range of human
 history than that of the rise of Japan from bar-
 barism in the course of less than half a century
 to the rank of a first class power, and the greatest
 figure in that development was undoubtedly the
 man whose life was snuffed out this week.

The sentence to two years imprisonment im-
 posed by Chief Justice Sifton on the Vegreville
 man who was found guilty of circulating by means
 of postcards and letters certain defamatory state-
 ments in regard to two well known citizens was
 not a whit too severe. Too much leniency alto-
 gether is shown as a rule to those who deliberately
 set out to take away the reputations of their fel-
 lows. In the great majority of cases, absolute
 proof is difficult. In others, those who suffer prefer
 to do nothing rather than have further publicity
 given to the stories. Where, however, proof is
 available and prosecution is proceeded with, it is
 well that a salutary example should be given.

Jasper's Note Book

Railway matters are decidedly to the fore
 again. On Tuesday a C. P. R. passenger train
 pulled out of Winnipeg, with Vice-President Whyte
 on board, which will come right through to Strath-
 cona over the new Winnipeg-Edmonton short line,
 the last connecting link on which was finished a few
 days ago. That a regular service will be com-
 menced at an early date is certain.

Referring to the new line, the Montreal Herald
 has this paragraph, which, evidently coming from
 C. P. R. headquarters has not a little significance:

"It is an extension of the Manitoba North-west-
 ern, one of the oldest branch lines in the west, and
 its manager was Mr. W. R. Baker, the present
 secretary of the Canadian Pacific Company, and as-
 sistant to the president. Since its acquisition by
 the C. P. R., the line has been known as the York-
 ton branch. It will not end at Edmonton, but
 will become an Imperial highway, over which the
 fastest trains connecting the capitals of the prairie
 provinces will run. This is not all. It will mean
 ultimately a road through the Peace River country,
 the Athabasca River region, and the Mackenzie
 River territory to the Pacific coast."

It is said that one effect of the opening of this
 new line will be the taking off of one of the trains
 on the C. and E.

A week ago a somewhat extended reference was
 made in this department to the delay in commencing
 a regular service on the Grand Trunk Pacific and
 to the reports that the line would not be operated
 out of Edmonton till spring. Since then further
 information has become available and it can be
 stated quite positively that we shall have a ser-
 vice in the course of a few weeks, in plenty of time
 to handle the first Christmas rush. The reports that
 the agents between Edmonton and Wainwright
 had been withdrawn is without foundation.

With Edmonton the centre of large operations
 on the part of the C. P. R., and the G. T. P., with
 the C. N. R., under contract to complete a new
 line from the city to Vancouver within four years,
 and with the latter line and the Alberta and Great
 Waterways piercing the country to the north, half
 a decade should make a tremendous difference in
 our relations with the outlying parts of the pro-
 vince and with the world at large.

In the vote which is to take place on the C. P.
 R. agreement next month, the people of Edmonton
 are in a somewhat difficult position. I have no
 intention of going back on anything that I have
 said from time to time in this department as the
 negotiations progressed. As to the high level
 bridge proposition, I believe that the council was
 remiss in not reducing the expenditure on the traffic
 deck to the lowest point that was consistent with
 securing fairly good facilities. The extra footpath
 and the extra street railway track should have been
 allowed to stand over for some years at least. But
 apart from this, the proposition is one that should
 be supported.

It is evident, as the discussion has gone on, that
 by erecting an independent structure, we could not
 get anything like as good facilities for the same
 money. As for the general entrance agreement,
 which has been unwisely included with that regard-
 ing the traffic deck, the council unquestionably made
 a great mistake in attempting to handle the matter
 themselves. The majority of citizens, I believe,
 are of this opinion. "But," many of them say,
 "while it is quite true that the city authorities have
 adopted the wrong course from the first and the
 chances are that a much better entrance agreement
 could have been secured if the services of the Rail-
 way Commission had been called in, is it wise to
 throw the whole question back into the melting pot
 by rejecting the bylaw? We want the C. P. R. to
 come in. Everybody recognizes how much it would
 mean to the city. Is there not a possibility that the
 whole project will be abandoned or at least seriously
 delayed, if by our vote next month, all the work of
 negotiation extending over these three years is made
 futile?"

This is the argument that is heard on the street.
 That it is a very natural one, all will admit and the
 chances are that it will succeed in carrying the
 bylaw.

The Strathcona Plaindealer advises that that
 city's aid to the high level bridge project be depend-
 ent on the granting of an interurban five cent fare.
 The demand is one that cannot long be resisted.
 That is the rate which will have to prevail every-
 where within the borders of the two cities. If they
 were one municipality, the council could not make
 distinction between the two sections and it is only
 fair to all concerned that this should not be made
 now. For street railway as for telephone purposes
 Edmonton and Strathcona are one city, and it is
 hoped, will be one for every other purpose before
 many years have passed.

(Continued on Page Eight.)

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Here and There

It is curious how some people in history obtain the credit for doing something that someone else really commenced. Recently was held a great celebration, named the Hudson-Fulton celebration at New York and up the Hudson River, to celebrate the discovery of the Hudson by Hudson and the commencement of steam navigation by Fulton. Now the Germans say Hudson did not discover the Hudson, and it is said that Robert Fulton obtained his ideas about steamboats from England. It seems that more than 50 years before Fulton's time a man named Jonathan Hulls, of Berwick-on-Tweed, took out a patent for a boat propelled by steam power. Symington, Mills and Taylor built a pleasure boat in Scotland propelled by steam, that obtained a speed of five knots an hour. Then they built a boat that travelled two knots faster on the Forth.

Fulton heard of this and went to Scotland where the invention was explained to him. He returned to America and built the Clermont, on the Hudson, which is being celebrated as the first steam vessel. Scotland in 1814 possessed five steamboats and one of these, the Charlotte Dundas, was a faster boat than the Clermont. However, Fulton seems to have been the first to put steamboats to a practical and commercial use of carrying passengers for toll.

It has been said often, and no doubt believed by many, that too much education has a tendency to make people restless, and that when educated they require a great deal more to make them satisfied. This is a queer idea, for it is usually the quier headed people that require the

most amusing and are the hardest to satisfy. The really educated man or woman can be more easily satisfied in a lonely place than those who have not stored up much knowledge. In olden times in Alberta, many men were great readers, and those that were so seldom had so much to say or were not much trouble to entertain; for they rolled, over on a bed and read, so amused themselves and fed their own minds; having, later, something to communicate to others. What they read they read well and remembered. It is the not learning enough or obtaining a smattering of a few or many things that makes some people think themselves educated. Then they have not sufficient knowledge to act as a support for some thinking and bore others by wanting to be amused.

"This has been well expressed in 'England's Ideal' by Edward Carpenter. 'It seems to be an accepted idea nowadays that the better educated one is the more he must require.' A plowman can do on so much a year, but an educated man—Oh, quite impossible."

Allow me to say that I regard this idea as entirely false. First of all, if it were true, what a dismal prospect it would open out to us! The more educated we become the more we should require for our support, the worse bondage we should be in to material things. We should have to work continually harder and harder to keep pace with our wants, or else to trench more and more on the labor of others; at each step the more complicated would the problem of existence become.

But it is entirely untrue. Edu-

cation if decently conducted, does not turn a man into a creature of blind wants, a prey to every fresh thirst and desire—it brings him into relation with the world about him. It enables a man to derive pleasure and draw sustenance from a thousand common things, which bring neither joy nor nourishment to his more enclosed and imprisoned brother. The one can beguile an hour anywhere. In the field, on the street, in the workshop, he sees a thousand things of interest. The other is bored, he must have a toy, a glass of beer, or a box at the opera.

Besides, the educated man, if truly educated, has surely more resources of skilful labor to fall back upon—he need not fear about the future. The other may do well to accumulate a little fund against a rainy day.

I once asked an artist, who went into the far north in winter, to paint how he passed the time away. Said he: "I find heaps to do painting and watching things, it's only a fool that gets lonely." Where it not so could we find men or women to go up into our far north and stay there? Those that stay there cannot be everyday, ordinary people and some day this will be recognized. Shakespeare told us that we could find "books in the running brooks, sermons in stones and good in everything."

We learned in school that this earth is shaped like an orange, slightly flattened at the top and bottom. Now that the North Pole has been discovered, one scientist tells us that we are all wrong, and that the earth is very likely to be shaped like a Bartlett pear. This matter had better be left alone in our schools for a time, until more is known about it; for it is a pity to start the younger generations off wrong

use of stating things to the young as facts that no one seems to know very much about. When flying machines are perfected a little one after the other. What is the more someone can sail away and take a photo of the earth at a distance and thus set this matter right.

It is extraordinary what a lot of different ideas there are of what is a bad man and what is a good one, and so many of us can find but a good deal about them in the Bible, which we so seldom read, mark, learn or inwardly digest properly. The human being has such a faculty for getting things mixed and then has to retrace his steps. Our own interest has so much to do with our habit of mind, vide the children of Cornwall, in the south of England, who contracted a habit of praying at night that the Lord would send them a "wreck" before morning. Wrecks were their means of sustenance.

They are having a great deal of trouble in Britain, apparently, over the Budget Bill, and we are tempted to think that this is the first time that it has been prophesied that the world is coming to a sudden end because someone is trying to enforce new ideas. It was said by a preacher named Thos. Adams, in the reign of James I., and quoted in the Spectator of recent date:

"There is a generation of men that are too laborious; curious statesmen in foreign commonwealths, busy bishops in others' dioceses, scolding their life in their neighbor's postage. This is an ambitious age of meddlers; there are almost as many minds as men, seats as cities, gossips as if they labored to the reducing of the old chaos and first informity of things again."

We seem not in our age, to have a monopoly of trouble, for human nature would seem to re-

main much the same from age to age.

Someone, in one of the papers, was, the other day, finding fault with those who criticized the Calgary aldermen for accepting passes on the street railway, because this individual states that the M.L.A.'s had passed an act granting themselves free passes up and down the province. I always thought that this practice of giving our legislators free passes on the railroads was truly biblical in its origin, viz., that it was to keep them out of temptation, or rather, to keep others from offering them temptation. Why interfere with a good thing?

Strange parallels are evolved in devious ways, and one thing that is bothering the swells on the other side is the inquisitorial nature of Lloyd-George's Budget, viz., that those that possess a good deal are not so exercised in their minds as to the payment of more taxes but find fault with the fact that they are to be asked, "How did you get it?" The tax is imposed upon unearned increment. This is the very question so many have been asking our captains of industry, on this side of the water, and also those who get rich quick. So we see that those who sit and hold and those that hustle and acquire are to be asked the same awkward questions and it is this they all shy at most. Looking at this from our own point of view, and with a view to obtaining information for the future, I should like to ask: "How much may we take of this world's goods, and how much must we leave alone?"

It is the inquisitorial habit that is gaining ground, but just where it will end we may have to leave to future generations. We do our little bit and pass on. All we need is enough to keep us out of the

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Needle & Co. Shirt

Open the front down the front—hand in the back—easy to get in and out of—doesn't pack at the waistband—yet it's not a bit more than a shirt.

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Just taste it. There is nothing so delicious & wholesome as

Boyd's CHOCOLATES

W.J. BOYD CANDY CO. WINNIPEG

poor house when we become antique, but should like the question answered: "Where are we to draw the line?"

J. C. O.

Capital Hill

The Beautiful Residential Section of Edmonton



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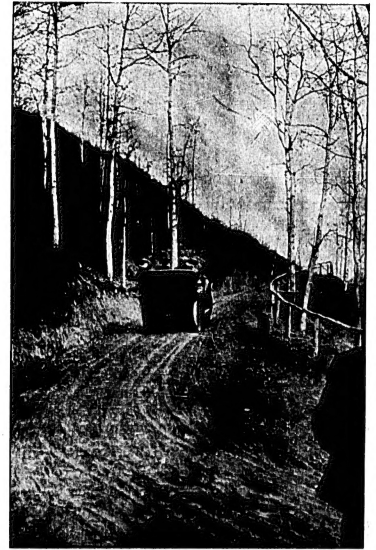
The young man who buys one of these lots to-day will have invested in something that will more than double his money in 12 months.

There is nothing to it but big returns for your investment. In a few years these same lots will sell for per foot what the whole lot is selling for to-day.

Buy yours while they are on the market.



What will be a daily scene at Capital Hill



Showing the beautiful driveway on the south side

You do not buy these lots from the map. They are situated in such close proximity to the centre of the city that you can either walk or take the car and see for yourself just what you are buying.

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"His death was due to pneumonia following a neglected cold."

This is a sad story repeated daily in our public papers. The danger of a cold should always be considered and to meet this danger there is no medicine so wonderful in its results as

MATHIEU'S SYRUP of Tar and Cod Liver Oil

It resists the cold from the outset—drives it from the system and restores the affected parts to health. At the same time the patient is made stronger and better fitted to resist other attacks.

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Sherbrooke, P. Q.

Price—Large Bottle—35cts.
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Everything Neat and Clean.

Meals 25c, and up.
Tickets worth \$5.50 for \$5.00

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Restaurant and Tea Room for men and women. Convenient to Subway and cross town car lines. Centre of Theatre and Shopping District.

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European Plan. 400 rooms with telephone. Baths free on each floor. FIREPROOF.
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IMPERIAL LIFE ASSURANCE CO.

MONEY TO LOAN
—ON—
IMPROVED FARM LANDS
APPLY

C. D. RODGERS
Archibald Block - Edmonton

Hockley & Co.

Smart Fall Suitings

The young man who wishes to see what is being worn this fall in the larger centres of fashion should visit Hockley & Co's store. There he will find exactly what he is looking for.

Dark Greys

are the prevailing shades for fall and supplemented with the expert workmanship that is executed in this shop guarantees the reputation this shop enjoys for fine, stylish clothes.

Hockley & Co.



They are all going to the devil down in Ahix. Read this from last week's Free Press:

Last week the Free Press office was the recipient of a copy of the Eye Opener. Bob Edwards' paper. We read it through ourselves, and it is still going the rounds, nearly everyone in town having asked for it. Next time we will get half a dozen copies.

Just, as it were, to add fuel to the suffragette fire, an English journal publishes these lines, said to have been written by an Old-Fashioned Country Gentleman at 2 o'clock in the morning when his wife has got tired of telephoning for him to come home, and he is feeling, naturally, quite chivalrous.

"The Ladies—God bless 'em, So long as they're quiet! Our offspring they dress 'em And 'tend to their diet. They train our young daughters And tutor our heirs— So what should they know About 'Public Affairs? The Duke in her puddle, The Dove in her cote— Should 'Birdies like these Be permitted to vote?"

"The ladies—God bless 'em!— Our troubles they share 'em; So lock 'em away

In the Parlor (or Harem). We give them Ideas, We pay for their chains— And what is more sweet Than a wife without brains? So here's to the Angels We foster with elegance, Bless their sweet eyebrows— But d—n their intelligence!"

In a certain church in Ireland a young priest took for his text, "The Feeding of the Multitude." He said: "And they fed ten people with ten thousand loaves and ten thousand fishes."

Thereat an old Irishman said: "That's no miracle; begorra, I could do that myself," which the priest overheard.

The next Sunday the priest announced the same text, but he had it right this time—"And they fed ten thousand people on ten loaves of bread and ten fishes." He waited a second and then leaned over the pulpit and said: "And could you do that, Mr. Murphy?"

Murphy replied, "Sure, your reverence, I could."

"And how would you do it?" said the priest.

"Sure, your reverence, I could do it with what was left over from last Sunday."

Some time ago Irish associations throughout America passed resolutions protesting against the specimens shown on the stage of what are alleged to be typical Irishmen. One company of sons of Erin in Toronto mounted the stage in a theatre and threw out the insult of their country. The effect has been salutary. Now is the time for Scotchmen to get busy and boycott the newspapers which publish such libels as the following:

A newly appointed Scottish minister on his first Sunday of office, had reason to complain of the poorness of the collection. "Mon," replied one of the elders,



Graydon's Opaline

SOOTHING and HEALING to chapped hands and faces. Makes the skin soft and smooth - 25c per bottle

OUR COLD CREAM is in demand these days - 25c per jar

Geo. H. Graydon Chemist and Druggist
King Edward Pharmacy 260 Jasper Ave. E.
PHONE 1411

"they are close—vera close. But, confidentially, "the auld meenister he put three or four saxepees to the plate to start them, and took them awa' with him afterwards." The new minister tried the same plan, but the next Sunday he had to report a dismal failure. The total collection was not only small, but he was grieved to find that his own saxepees were missing. "Ye may be a better preacher than the auld meenister," exclaimed the elder, "but ye ha' half the knowledge of the world, an' o' yer ain flock in particular, ye'd ha' done what he did, and glued the saxepees to the plate."

"Terrible cold you have." "Yes," answered the cheery citizen. "Isn't it lucky! I can't smell the moth balls."

She looked at the little man archly. "Hubby," she said, "do you know you are beginning to grow rather handsome?"

"It's a way I have," he answered, "as Christmas draws near."

"Women vote! Never, sir, with my consent."

"Why not?" "What! And have my wife losing \$30 hats to other women on the election."

A Southern banker recently told the following about his eight-year-old son. The boy had been invited to spend a week with some little friends in the country.

"Stay and keep me company, Jack," said his mother. "Father goes travelling this week, and I shall be all alone. Here is a \$5 bill for you instead of the visit."

Jack promptly closed with the offer, and the banker as promptly borrowed the \$5 at current interest, thereby keeping, as he observed when telling the story both the boy and the money in the family. Some two months later Jack wanted to recall the loan.

"What \$5 do you mean?" asked the banker.

"Why, the \$5 I gave you."

"I haven't any \$5."

"But, I gave it to you. Mother, didn't I give him \$5? You saw me."

"I certainly did," she replied.

"Where's your receipt, then?" demanded his father. "Do you mean to say you have been lending money without getting black and white to show for it?"

"Mammy," said the boy, appealing to his old nurse, "didn't I give papa \$5?"

"You poh! little lamb!" indignantly exclaimed the woman, "Co'se you gib it to him, honey."

"There, papa," said the budding lawyer triumphantly, "there's the black and white of it."—Delineator.

The Ascent of the Aviator. In the air one minute—"Another fool inventor."

In the air three minutes—"Hasn't he killed himself yet?"

In the air five minutes—"All fools ain't dead yet."

In the air thirty minutes—"Mr.

Ayrider the well known aviator."

In the air one hour—"Our distinguished fellow-countryman."

In the air one hour and a quarter—"The wizard of the air."

In the air one hour and a half—"The Legion of Honor could have been bestowed on no worthier man."—New York Life.

The first grade teacher had been able to spank Tommy with the greatest enthusiasm, but his next teacher had not reached the point where she felt she could do justice to him in spite of all his naughtiness.

"Send him to me when you want him spanked," said the first grade teacher one morning, after her colleague had related his many misdeeds.

About eleven o'clock Tommy appeared at the first grade teacher's door. She dropped her work, seized him by the arm, dragged him to the dressing-room, turned him over her knee and did her duty.

When she had finished she said, "Well, Tommy, what have you to say?"

"Please, miss, my teacher wants the scissors."—Everybody's.

Nephew (just returned from abroad)—This franc piece, aunt I got in Paris.

Aunt Hepsy—I wish, nephew, you'd fetched home one of them latin quarters they talk so much about.

An issue or so ago I made some quotations from a book, which has set London talking. Lady Cardigan's "Recollections." Particularly choice is her description of her various love affairs. She married, it will be remembered, the leader of the Six Hundred at Balaclava. What she tells of him throws a fierce light on that alleged hero.

Lord Cardigan married unhappily, as was the case with most of the people mentioned in this book, and was separated, though not divorced, from his wife. In 1857 Mr. and Mrs. de Horsey (Lady Cardigan's maiden name) went to stay with Lord Cardigan at Deane Park, in Northamptonshire, and "this visit was destined to change the whole of the young lady's life." Miss de Horsey was now 33 and Lord Cardigan 60. He followed his guests on their return to London, and very soon "his marked attentions became the topic of much spiteful and jealous gossip. . . . Society was scandalized because I had the courage to ride and drive with a married man who had an unfaithful wife." Miss de Horsey's father and brothers were naturally perturbed and begged her to reconsider her ways, whereupon "I ordered my horse Don Juan to be brought round, and I rode away to liberty" in "a charming little furnished house in Norfolk street, Park Lane." One morning in the summer of 1858 Lord Cardigan burst into the house, and thus feelingly announced his wife's demise: "My dearest, she's dead—let's get married at once."

But Miss de Horsey refused to run right off to the clergyman's. She insisted on waiting the whole of two months before the ceremony was performed.

Lord Cardigan died in 1898, leaving his vast wealth to his widow for life and then to a cousin called Robert Bruce. "I looked delicate in those days," genially writes Lady Cardigan, "and my death would indeed have been a good thing for Robert; but 40 years have passed, and he is still waiting for his inheritance." And again "I can amuse myself with singing and playing; my business faculties are as keen as ever; I have a good digestion, and can enjoy my dinner heedless of any new-fashioned fads about food. I sleep as peacefully as a child, and my doctor says I shall live to be a hundred." Pleasant for Robert!

The next adventure in Lady Cardigan's life is so remarkable that it must be recorded in detail. Lady Beaconsfield died in December, 1872, and Disraeli lost not only his wife but the jointure which she had enjoyed as the widow of Mr. Wyndham Lewis. In 1873 he proposed to the widowed Lady Cardigan, who excels

herself when she gives her reason for hesitating to accept him. He had such a bad breath, she says. In her perplexity she took counsel with his present majesty, then Prince of Wales, who sagaciously remarked that he did not think the marriage would be a happy one for the bride, and so Disraeli retired for once in his life, discomfited.

But Lady Cardigan's matrimonial adventures were not yet at an end. On the 28th of August, 1873, she married a handsome Portuguese, the Comte de Lancastre, whom she had met in Paris; but unfortunately, the count could not stand the English winters, and after a few years, returned to Paris, where Lady Cardigan "constantly went to visit him," though making her home at Deane. "Poor Lancastre!" He died quite suddenly at Paris, and I did not even know he was ill! "My second marriage greatly displeased Queen Victoria, as by it took the title of Lancastre, which she was so fond of using when she travelled incognito. One can understand a reluctance to be confused with the writer of these "Recollections."

One of the best illustrations in the book depicts the magnificent tomb which the piety of the widow has raised in honor of Lord Cardigan. "His recumbent figure is full of dignity and I had my own marble effigy placed by his side."

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HELP!

FALL CLEANING

Will be made easy this year The Vacuum Cleaner Co. have new and increased facilities for doing your work quickly and with little expense. Your carpets and furniture can be thoroughly freed from dust in a few hours without leaving the house. We have also experienced hands to take up and re-lay carpets, which can be cleaned at our works. Telephone 1763 and we will call and give you an estimate on your work. R. KENNETH, Agent.

EDMONTON
Tent & Mattress Co., Ltd.
619 Second Street

CALDER

is selling quickly and houses are already in course of construction.

THE

right class of people are buying. Grand Trunk men, contractors and business men who have used good judgment.

GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC

Shops and Roundhouse are within 200 yards of the near corner of Calder and the

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that will be built up within the next three years should at least have a population of 3,000 people.

Lots 50x125 ft., street 60 ft. and lanes 20 ft. wide.
Terms: 4 cash, balance 1 and 2 years at 7%.

See Calder and you will buy.

Calder Land Co., Ltd.

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Don't tie yourself
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that is not absolutely
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Pianos and Organs
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Agent for Northern Alberta



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Printing and Developing
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BEST RESULTS ASSURED

Mail us your films and write
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623 FIRST ST.
Edmonton

The Canadian Pacific Railway
announces that effective November
1st, the following change in train
times on the C. & E., will take
place. Morning train will leave
Strathcona 8.30 instead of 8.25
and the afternoon train at 15
o'clock as at present. Arriving,
afternoon train at Strathcona at
15.30 instead of 16 o'clock and
evening train at 22 o'clock in-
stead of 21.40. New time tables
will be issued.

HOME AND SOCIETY

Calgary

Mrs. Whitehead, of Nelson, B. C., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Wm. Grant MacKay, 320 Sixth avenue west.

Mrs. MacKie, 505 Second street west, will be "At Home" to her friends on the first Wednesday in November.

Mrs. Gillis, of 701 Sixth avenue west, will receive next Thursday, October 28, and every fourth Thursday thereafter.

C. R. Sayer, of Winnipeg, spent a few days here this week.

Rev. Perren Baker, of Illinois, is visiting on his brother, Rev. A. G. Baker.

S. Ings, A. C. Kimble and A. G. Willoughby, of England, are seeing Calgary.

Mrs. G. Buck, of High River, is visiting friends in the city this week.

Mr. Jas. Jamieson who has been on a business trip to Vancouver and Victoria, returned yesterday to the city.

Mrs. W. A. F. Campbell of Georgetown, Ont., is visiting friends here. Mrs. Campbell has just returned from a trip to the Coast, and has spent some time in several American cities.

Chief Justice Beck, of Edmonton, made a business trip to the city this week.

Mrs. McLean, and Mrs. D'Arcy Scott, of Ottawa, are staying at Braemar Lodge.

Miss Wilson of Lethbridge, is the guest of Mrs. Caesar and Miss McCullough.

Dr. Mason, Mrs. Mason and family, have returned to the city after spending a few weeks on Vancouver Island.

Miss Fraser, of the Medicine Hat High School staff, is spending Thanksgiving holiday with her sister, Mrs. C. Mitchell.

Miss Arnold left this week for Toronto. For some time she has been the guest of Mrs. Wm. Wormald, 2114 Fourth street west.

Mrs. Anderson, of Western Canada College, will receive next Thursday, and afterwards on the fourth Thursday of each month.

Mrs. E. L. Thickey of Alix, spent Friday in the city, Mrs. Thickey leaves this evening for Banff where she will remain for a few days.

Miss Elliott spent the Thanksgiving vacation in Macleod.

Mrs. Wm. R. Howson, who has visited during the summer months in Calgary and vicinity, leaves for Toronto on Monday at noon.

Mrs. Harry Johnston, 619 Fourteenth avenue, west, will receive Thursday, October 28, and on the fourth Thursday of each month.

Mrs. Wilbur H. Horner, 621 Fifteenth avenue west, will receive on Thursday, October 28, for the first time this season. She will be assisted by Mr. Horner's mother, Mrs. J. C. Horner.

A pleasant time was spent in Trinity Methodist church on Thursday evening, when the following programme was contributed: Solo, E. V. Dangerfield; recitation, Miss Latimer; instrumental selections, Messrs. Harri-

son, and Watts; address by Mr. Gifford, of Nanapae, Ont.

The O.U.R. Cub met at Mrs. Milne's on Tuesday afternoon. Among those present were Mrs. McFarlane, Mrs. May, Mrs. Hanton, Mrs. McGuire, Mrs. Bennett, Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. McMullin, Mrs. Guernsey, Mrs. Binning, Mrs. Comer, Miss Kinnear, Miss Micklin, Miss May, Mrs. Lodge, and Mrs. Dunlop.

Mrs. Macdonald gave a very delightful Kensington tea on Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. Macdonald wore a semi-princess gown of old rose cloth, and graciously welcomed her guests. Her sister, Miss Costello, in a dainty white muslin, assisted. The floral decorations were exquisite. Among the guests were Mrs. Roddy, Mrs. MacKenzie, Mrs. Morrow, Mrs. Howard, Mrs. Costello, Mrs. Fitzgerald, Miss Rielly, Miss Lee, Miss Fitzgerald, Miss Costello and others.

Tuesday afternoon claimed Mrs. S. T. Magee as the charming hostess at an afternoon tea, given to a few of her friends in her spacious apartments, which were prettily decorated with cut flowers and ferns. Mrs. Magee wore a handsome black silk costume, and extended a warm welcome to each of her guests. Among those present were Mrs. Trickey, Mrs. Suffel, Mrs. W. H. Cushing, Mrs. Wm. R. Howson, Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Shaver, Mrs. Bouck, Mrs. Hayden and Miss Howson.

A few of those who enjoyed a pleasant game of five hundred at the home of Mrs. Turner-Bone on Wednesday afternoon were: Mrs. Hull, Mrs. Loughheed, Mrs. Anderson, Mrs. Allen, Mrs. Sutherland, Mrs. Marsh, Mrs. J. K. Kerr, Mrs. Sanson, Mrs. Perley, Mrs. Saunders, Mrs. Jephson, Mrs. Allison, Mrs. Wood, Mrs. McFarlane, and Mrs. Patterson. The guest of honor was Mrs. Allan, who wore a very becoming gown of grey silk, and the hostess a rich and attractive white silk costume. The pretty prizes were won by Mrs. Jephson, Mrs. Loughheed and Mrs. Anderson.

The home of Mrs. Perley was the scene of a very pretty afternoon gathering on Thursday. The hostess wore a rich gown of black silk and her guest, Mrs. Allan, was prettily attired in a very handsome opalescent silk costume. The table was perfect with its bouquets of variegated carnations, and was presided over by Mrs. Robertson and Mrs. McKil. Miss Maus, and Miss Markle served the dainty refreshments. Among those invited were: Mrs. Allan, Mrs. Sutherland, Mrs. J. K. Kerr, Mrs. Turner-Bone, Mrs. Loughheed, Mrs. Grogan, Mrs. Hull, Mrs. Woods, Mrs. Olsson, Mrs. McFarlane, Mrs. Patterson, Mrs. McLeod, and the Misses Braden.

Mrs. Chas. Mitchell, 311 Sixth avenue west, held her post-nuptial reception Friday afternoon. The beautiful sunshine without seemed to add even greater cheer within the pretty drawing room, which was tastefully decorated with chrysanthemums, ferns and palms. Mrs. Mitchell looked charming in a rich dress of rose silk voile, over taffeta with garniture of net and handsome applique. She was ably assisted by Mrs. I. B. Mitchell, who wore a black silk velvet dress en train with cream lace yoke. The tea table was neat and pretty, being centred with a bunch of chrysanthemums, resting on an elaborate piece of oriental lace and pure Irish linen. Around this centre were doilies to correspond on which were placed petite vases of fragrant lilies of the valley and dishes containing the daintiest refreshments which were served by Miss Fraser, Miss

Lowes, and Miss Maus, all in pretty reception gowns. Mrs. McCutcheon and Mrs. Macdonald, in fashionable dresses of delicate shades, with hats to match, ably presided, while little Miss Douglas ushered in the numerous guests.

Mrs. Caesar and Miss McCullough entertained on Thursday evening in honor of their guest, Miss Wilson, of Lethbridge. Miss McCullough was winsome in a pale yellow costume, and Miss Wilson and Mrs. Caesar wore handsome black gowns. Pink and white roses made a very pretty decoration throughout the home-like reception rooms. Among the guests were Dr. and Mrs. Pirie, Mrs. Sutherland, Mr. and Mrs. Grogan, Miss Lowes, Mr. and Mrs. Helliwell, Miss Sutherland, Miss Young, Miss de Sousa, Miss Mucklestone, Miss Harris, Miss Cardell, Miss Eileen Harris, Miss Pierce, Miss McLeod, Miss McArthur, Miss Fletcher, the Misses Jaynes, and the Misses Sparrow, Messrs. Telfer, Campbell, Forbes, Aiken, Newton, Winter, Toole, Thompson, White, Cardell, Ross, Sparrow and others.

Mrs. Wormald, 2114 Fourth street west, held her post-nuptial reception on Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Wormald, one of the prettiest of this season's brides, was clad in a dainty silk princess with touches of rich lace and duchesse satin. She was assisted in receiving by her mother, Mrs. Young, who also presented a fine appearance in a well-planned green costume. The drawing room was a veritable picture of bloom, white chrysanthemums and crimson cut flowers predominating. This same floral radiance prevailed in the tea

room where the table looked picturesque with its rich green smilax trailing prettily among the dainty viands and handsome clusters of flowers.

Presiding at the table were: Mrs. Harvey, in an elaborate sequin gown with hat to match, and Mrs. McCormick, in a crimson eolienne and black picture hat, while Miss Arnold ably assisted in serving.

What the Press Agents Say

Starland

This week's programme at Starland far surpasses anything hitherto presented and though space will not permit of a detailed description of the pictures, mention must be made of the headline, "Behind the Bars at Joliet."

Those who were fortunate enough to obtain a seat at this little house on Wednesday and Thursday nights were entertained by a lecture that has not yet been excelled in Edmonton. The views on prison life made the hit of the season, and demonstrated in a practical and thrilling manner that "Truth is stranger than fiction."

Views of the great Joliet Prison were watched with eager eyes, while photographs of some of its most notorious inmates provided a subject new in character and an object lesson to the youth of our country.

So many people have been turned away owing to the seating capacity, the management has been requested to repeat this extraordinary picture. But it is the policy of the house to give a new bill three times a week. "Behind the Bars at Joliet" will, however, be presented at the Starland theatre in Strathcona Friday and Saturday of this week.

RUGBY FOOTBALL.

Calgary Tigers Win First Game in Belanger Cup Series

It was indeed a terrible surprise that came over fourteen blue and white suited players on Thanksgiving Day. Calgary reported that they had a strong team, but remembering their victories of former years Edmonton took practices very easy. The result was that the well trained, well-conditioned southern team won by the overwhelming score of 25-2.

The weather was ideal for football and inspired well over 1000 local enthusiasts to turn out. This number was augmented by about 300 Tiger rooters who came up on the special train and quickly made their presence known on the side lines.

Lieutenant-Governor Balyea gave the two teams a little good advice and then kicked off the ball. The play at first was very even, both sides playing as if their lives depended on it. However, just before quarter time a long Calgary punt was muffed by the Edmonton back division and this mistake was quickly turned into a touchdown. Inspired with this confidence the Tigers began to rush matters, but the home team still had hope and put up a stubborn battle. Half time was called with the score 8-1. To a keen observer it was then apparent that the visiting team was the stronger. Their line outweighed the Edmonton line and their half backs aided by the splendid protection they received, were able to work their trick play to great advantage. The Edmonton tackling was very poor and compared very unfavorably with that of the Tigers.

(Continued on Page Eight.)



The Famous **PITNER** Street Lighting System

We quote the following written by M. O' R. Jarvis for "The Western Municipal News," appearing under date of January 1st, 1909.

"For Municipalities, the needs or resources of which do not justify the installation of electric lighting plants there remains an admirable street light in what is known as 'The hollow wire' type of Gasoline street lamp."

These are got up in the usual form of standard iron street lamps, familiar to everyone, with the base of the standard sufficiently enlarged to contain a removable storage tank for from 7 to 10 gallons of gasoline. This tank is fitted with a screw topped inlet for the gasoline and a screw connection for the ordinary form of air pump, such as is used to fill bicycle tires, and a pressure gauge. Air is pumped into the tank until the gauge registers the pressure required to lift the gasoline from the tank through the hollow wire connecting it with the generator of the lamp and the pump can then be detached for use on the next lamp.

Lighting is accomplished by heating the generator from a small methylated spirit torch for about half a minute and then opening a valve to permit the gas to flow to four mantles in which it is burned. As the arm carrying the lamp is on a pivot and can be raised or lowered, all necessary operations can be carried on from the ground and the whole lighting apparatus is adequately protected by a globe and metal wind screen.

The writer has had one of these lamps under observation during the extremely low temperatures and severe winds of the past thirty days during which it was burning night and day without a failure and giving a light superior to that of the ordinary form of electric street or arc lamp.

The consumption of gasoline is about one gallon for fifteen hours. At the ordinary price of 40 cents per gallon of gasoline this is furnishing light at a much cheaper rate than electricity."

2,000 Candle Power Arc Lamp Costs 3 cents per hour to run.

Each lamp is complete and guaranteed for five years.

Can be seen in operation daily outside our warehouse, 80 McDougall Avenue, Edmonton

Estimates for Town Lighting will be furnished on application

This Arc Lamp can be attached to your own Street Poles by means of the Mast Arm.

SOLE AGENTS FOR ALBERTA:

BOWEN & SANDERS

80 McDOUGALL AVE., EDMONTON

HOME AND SOCIETY

Edmonton

The past week has been, so far as any social news goes, one long blank. People have of late, it seems to me, shown a tendency to embark on a smaller, but generally speaking, a vastly more enjoyable mode of entertaining than killing off teas and the like. I even heard someone seriously discussing giving a musical evening. Truly, we advance in civilization: some day, I shall look for delightful nights with bright conversation and congenial and brilliant men and women for the sole attraction, even fascinating bridge being tabooed for the time being.

The football match on Thanksgiving Day naturally attracted a large crowd to Diamond Park. Indeed, the grandstand and grounds were thronged with the most prominent hostesses, and their out-of-town guests, as well as the adoring youth who always follow in their wake. It was a great day for Calgary, both the score and the wounded they carried off the field, demonstrating that they were out to do or die. They did—but Edmonton, without being rough or unsportsmanlike, had them beaten to a standstill when it came to putting men out of commission. Someone called it the Slaughter of the Innocents, but it looked to me more like a tiger hunt.

A flash of black and yellow striped legs, pst—the next minute they were laid low, while hunters and hunted joined in waving the aforesaid pedal extremities vigorously up and down. An ignorant and innocent spectator suggested that it was part of the game, and was a really funny spectacle, but those who know assure me, it isn't half the jest it looks.

Between ourselves I know absolutely nothing about football, but there are a great many apparent points in its favor. The fine bracing exercise of bucking and fast running, the joy those participating in it appear to take, the enthusiasm it awakens on the part of the bystanders.

But against this I must place such melodramatic stunts as the continual employment of small boys scampering across the field armed with water pails and queer suggestive looking grips.

On Monday I thought I had tumbled on a field of battle by mistake. First something—nearly always a Tiger, would wobble in, a funny sickly way and then drop. This was always succeeded by the small boy with the pail and bag act, and the gathering around the victim of enough of the crowd to take his last chance of a breath of air away from him. Sometimes they even crossed the field to see the sights, the dear public who love anything morbidly suggestive, and are in their element if they can stir up so much excitement as a dog-fight. A moment afterwards another victim would commence doing some strange contortion act, on another part of the field, and the crowd would pass on to view the newest sensation. Doctors reaped a harvest. I noticed they were there in large numbers, armed against accidents, and before the day was over one man was carried out on the ambulance stretchers, while others were gently borne aloft on the shoulders of their friends.

Occasionally there were little love slaps on the side—this though I am informed, is all due to excitement. I even heard of one man chewing another's ear—for the same reason.

It must be a great sport that takes such hold on its followers.



Our Two Specials

Our \$25.00 Diamond Ring

seems to be a winner and we have had a very large sale for this ring since making a special of it. For Saturday only we have decided to give you something extra and have put in some of our more expensive rings as well as some new ones, and on Saturday only you can have your choice for

\$25.00

We have a lot of different combinations as well as Solitaires in the selection.



Our Special \$11.50

Waltham Watch

This is a small size 15 jewel "Waltham" in a 20 year case. This is just the watch for a man. We have the cases engraved, plain, or engine turned, and it makes a very neat watch. This watch is remarkably good value and we would be glad to show it to you.

Every Watch Guaranteed

Cook & Kirkland

THE QUALITY JEWELERS

38 Jasper Ave.

West

Phone 2541

Frankly, in spite of its goriness, I could readily fall in love with it. At any rate, it's something, isn't it, to be able to write home about, this having a tiger hunt right in the Albertan capital? Calgary carried off the silver mug, but our boys put up a good fight and lost the fewest men. It is a queer game though I can't help thinking that.

Mrs. Dekins will receive on Wednesday next, Miss Watson and Miss Alice Watson assisting her.

Mrs. Goldwin Kirkpatrick will receive for the first time in her new home at 651 Thirteenth street, on Wednesday next, and thereafter on the first and third Wednesdays.

An engagement that will be of much interest to a great many people in the Capital, has recently been made public, that of Miss Mabel Gascoigne, of Montreal, youngest daughter of the late Surgeon Major G. E. Gascoigne, R.A., F.R.S., and sister of Madame de Ilois Thibault, to Mr. W. J. Carrière, also of that city. Miss Gascoigne has visited her sister in Edmonton on several occasions, and has a very large circle of friends here, who wish her and her fiancé all happiness. I have heard that the marriage will probably take place early in the New Year and that the honeymoon will be spent abroad, but this is only rumor.

Mrs. and the Misses Cobbett will be at home in their new residence on Fourth street on the first Friday of each month.

Mrs. Spratt will not receive until the new year, when her reception day will be announced.

Miss Maguire, of Calgary, is spending the winter with Mrs. R. N. Kirkpatrick.

I heard yesterday that Major Cuthbert of the Fort and his family are moving to town almost immediately; at present they are house hunting. Already Mrs. Cuthbert and her daughter are known to so wide a circle of friends that their advent as residents will seem like their return to old and familiar surroundings, rather than an entering on a new field of existence.

Dr. and Mrs. Strong announce the engagement of their sister, Miss Edith Strong, to the Rev. Robert Jefferson, rector of Christ Church, and house master of Westward Ho College. Mr. Jefferson is a graduate of the Royal University, in Dublin, and took his degree in honor mathematics. His home was formerly in Belfast, Ireland, and he came to Edmonton primarily as curate to All Saints' Church. Miss Strong is a graduate nurse of the Lady Stanley Hospital, Ottawa, and her old home was in Carlton Place.

The many friends of the new rector of Christ Church and his fiancée will extend very heartiest congratulations to them in their happiness.

Mrs. Cautley is entertaining the visiting delegates from Toronto of the Imperial Order of the Daughters of the Empire, at her home, "Belton Lodge," on Friday evening, also the members of the executive of the three local chapters and their husbands, and Mrs. Bulvey is having a reception in their honor at Government House on Saturday, when all the members of the three chapters and their husbands, and all societies in affiliation with the Local Council of Women will be present.

(Continued on Page Eight.)

After reading to-day's ads. you will feel acquainted with the stores—that you are up-to-date on the stores.

The Truth is Good Enough

For Eight Days Commencing Friday, Oct. 29th

From head to toe we offer exceptional prices in all kinds of good warm Winter Wear for boys of all ages and sizes. Nothing is omitted from the complete outfit for a boy and the values throughout are convincing proof that we are THE Boy's Clothing House of Edmonton.

Great Sale of Boys' Wear

FURNISHINGS

Boy's Underwear in Penman's good heavy ribbed wool. All sizes, regular 65c to 85c each. Sale price per suit \$1.25
Sweaters—Boy's sizes with open neck. Navy and red or grey and red. Sizes 24 to 32. Regular 85c; Sale price 75c
Another line with roll collars. Sizes 28 to 32 in red, navy, navy and red or navy and violet Regular \$1.00 each. Sale price 85c
Flannel Shirts, Good warm shirts, light or dark, with attached collar. Sizes 11½ to 14. Reg. 75c. Sale price 50c
Caps—Winter weather headgear with fur bands. All sizes. Regular 60c.; 75c. Sale price 50c
Mitts, Boy's lined Mitts with warm knit waist band. All sizes. Sale price 25c

W. JOHNSTONE WALKER & CO.

263-267 JASPER AVENUE EAST.

PHONE 1357

SUITS

Boy's Buster and Blouse Suits, light and dark Tweed and Navy Serge, well made and nicely trimmed, sizes for 2 to 9 years, regular \$5.00 and \$5.50 suits, sale price \$3.95
Two Piece Suits. Knee pants and high trimmed coat to fit snug and warm up to the neck, sizes for boys 4 to 9 years, regular \$3.00 to \$3.50, sale price \$2.50
Norfolk Suits. Well assorted and selected dark Tweeds, sizes 27, 28, 29, regular \$3.50 to \$4.00, sale price \$2.95
Double Seats, Knees and Elbows, best quality Lion Brand, 2 piece suits, all newest cloths, sizes 30 to 33, regular \$5.50 to \$7.00, sale price \$5.50
Three Piece Suits, all good heavy Tweeds, in nice dark patterns, regular \$4.50 to \$5.50, Sale price \$3.95
Youth's Suits, 3 piece with long pants, all the late patterns, sizes 32 to 35, Lion Brand, regular \$7.75, sale price \$6.50

OVERCOATS

In Dark Tweeds, with Black Velvet Collar, long coats, for 4 to 8 years: Regular price \$3.00; sale price \$2.50
Reefers—Dark striped Tweeds, high storm collar. Sizes 25 to 29. Regular \$3.25. Sale price \$2.75
Blue Pilot Cloth Reefers. Velvet Collar; Brass Buttons. Well lined with heavy Tweed for 2 to 6 years. Regular \$3.75. Sale price \$3.25
Scarlet Blanket Cloth Coats, for ages 5 to 8 years. Regular \$4.50. Sale Price \$3.75
Melton Coats, in heavy dark and light grey, melton with velvet collar. For ages 4 to 8 years. Regular \$4.25 and \$5.00. Sale price \$3.95
Grey Freize with black velvet collar for ages 3 to 7. Regular \$5.50, and \$5.75. Sale price \$4.95
Youth's Overcoats, full length, sizes 31 to 35, either with velvet collar or high storm cloth collar. Regular \$6.50 to \$6.75. Sale price \$5.95

68c

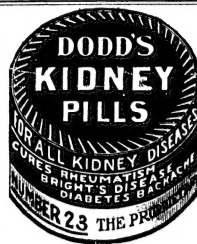
For any one of the most popular books on the market to-day. Just run over this list and you will be convinced that they are a genuine bargain---

Port of Missing Men	The Web
Nedra	Susan
Satan Sanderson	Pit
Brewster's Millions	Hearts and Masks
Castle Cranecrow	A Strange Disappearance
Rosalind at Red Gate	Lady Peggy Goes to Town
Blindfolded	The Man of the Hour
Alice of Old Vincennes	The Sherrods
Lightning Conductor	Dorothy South

-AT-

Little's Bookstore

THE CONNELLY-McKINLEY CO., LTD.
FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND EMBALMERS
Private Chapel and Ambulance
136 Rice Street Phone 1525



The People of Edmonton will find in the IMPERIAL BANK of CANADA

A Well-equipped Savings Department

Accounts may be opened for small sums or large (\$1.00 and upwards). Interest allowed on deposits at current rate from date of deposit. All the facilities and safety of a strong bank are at the service of our depositors.

A special room is provided for women. Married Women and Minors may make deposits and withdraw the same without the intervention of any person.

Capital Authorized, \$10,000,000.00
Capital Paid Up, \$5,000,000.00 Reserve Fund, \$5,000,000.00

Edmonton Office, Cor. McDougall and Jasper

Edmonton West End Branch, 619 Jasper West

Your Savings Account
is solicited.G. R. F. KIRKPATRICK
Manager

Northern Crown Bank

Head Office - - Winnipeg

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL - \$6,000,000

PAID UP CAPITAL - \$2,200,000

A Western Bank for Western People

Deposits are received in the Savings Department at all branches, and can be withdrawn by cheque without unnecessary formality or delay.

H. H. RICHARDS, Local Manager, Edmonton

BULBS for Fall Planting

The finest stock of Bulbs that
can be secured anywhere

OUR PRICES ARE EXCEPTIONALLY LOW

HYACINTHS

Special size \$1.50 per doz
Small size - 50c. " "

TULIPS

per dozen - - - 25c.

DAFFODILS

Double or single yellow
per doz. - - - 40c.These will give you a succession of bloom
for the winter. No trouble to take care of.

Order Now Order Now



Phone 1292 Victoria Ave., Edmonton

Rapid Fire Talk

At this time of the year a WELL-HEATED home is an absolute necessity. To keep a home at a good even temperature the very best quality of coal and wood is required.

We make a specialty of high grade stock, and solicit your orders which will be promptly filled.

T. G. PEARCE - - PHONE 2464
WOOD AND COAL MERCHANTS
FIRST STREET, Cor. HelmickOh, come out from the city to this
wide old fashioned roadWhere the apple cart is creak-
ing with its red and yellow
load;And the driver's merry whistle
as he rumbles down the hill
Mingles with the dreamy chur-
ring of the far off cider mill:
The bluejay's sassy challenge in
the beech tree overhead.The cricket's cheerful "chirrup"
by the hill spring's mossy bed
Are sounds that soothe the town-
man and drive away the
gloomDown the old road in autumn
when the golden-rod's in
bloom.Like a million tiny soldiers in
their uniforms of red.The dogwood leaves are form-
ing in the old road's sandy
bed;Then a fresh breeze through the
thicket and they're off to meet
the foe.The maple men in yellow in their
grass fort just below:Charge! Retreat! Then forward,
first the crimson, then the
gold.So the leafy battle wages 'till the
soldiers brown and mould;
Now they're in their color glory—
like some oriental bloom—Down the old road in autumn
when the golden-rod's in
bloom.Then it's Bob White whirring up-
ward and Mr. Rabbit on the
run.And the farm boy's in his glory
with his game dog and his
gun;Over fences, under hedges, crawl-
ing snakelike through the
grass.And the gun's as tall as he is you
will notice as he'll pass—
Pa's old army musket. Now you
watch him taking aim—There's a mighty puff of powder
and a lurid jet of flame;
And he leaps off like the rabbit
each reverberating boom.Down the old road in autumn
when the golden-rod's in
bloom.

Big and Little Arthur

We were talking about the
ways and wiles of politicians one
day at luncheon, particularly the
wiles—you see, I used to enter-
tain rather high ideals with re-
gard to the men who serve their
country in its legislative halls—
when the man told a little story
that seemed to me as fine an illus-
tration of "how use doth breed
a habit" amongst politicians as
any I have heard.He was a small boy—I may say
a very small boy, because he was
still credulous; he believed that
when a man said a thing he meant
it—just that. And one day he hap-
pened to be down in his father's
office; his father, incidentally,
was a man of some influence,
when the Premier of Ontario, a
friend of his father's, drifted in.After a few moments' conversa-
tion between the grown-ups, the
small boy, in some peculiar way
that small boys have, directed at-
tention to himself, when the Great
man, naturally kindly sort, and
with the politician's instinct, im-
mediately made overtures of
friendship."And what is your name, my
little man?" he questioned."Arthur," from the small boy.
"Arthur," repeated the Premier
of his province, "this is a remark-
able coincidence. 'Why my name
also is Arthur.'""Well, well, well, well, you
must have a present at Christmas,
I shall send you one myself."A moment later he was deep in
conversation with the lad's father,
but the boy was up in the clouds
and didn't mind. That was in
mid-summer. A month after the
Great Arthur passed the little
Arthur in the street, and while he
looked him square in the eye,
failed to recognize him. That
puzzled the boy some. But al-
ways Christmas loomed big ahead
—and the promise.Now this little boy got a great
many gifts on that happy occa-
sion. He was rich in relatives and
friends, but this year you see he
had his heart and mind set on that
one present, and the promise.The long-looked-for morning
arrived—and no gift.The day passed and yet it
failed to come.And that night the boy crept
into bed with his faith in Great
Men—politicians particularly, it
not wholly gone, at least sadly
shattered. Time has not served
to patch up the breach, nor
events, nor men, to give back
the magic van lost charm.The Little Arthur later on of
course came to know and under-
stood this Big Arthur and his
sad and good natured, empty
promises better, but a man grown,
he has not forgotten the impres-
sion the incident created.And meanwhile Arthur, Premier
went his way, his honorable, and,
judging by political standards, ex-
cellent way, utterly unconscious
of what he had done, so habitual
had it become to him to make
promises, to render himself pleas-
ant.But that is the reason that once
upon a time when I heard that
one of the best of his kind and a
warm friend of mine, had risen
to honors, I held back my con-
gratulations. He seemed too fine
a fellow to play the game.Apropos, here is a little verse
I ran across this week called "The
Candidate." It also raises ques-
tions of doubt:The candidate preens his wings
ready to fly.His cohorts are eagerly gunning
for jobs he has pledged in the
sweet by and by—Is he sorry or glad that he's
running?

E. G.

The Need of Self-Reliance

Of course it was something
ridiculous that the small boy was
wishing for at breakfast, on
Thanksgiving morning. Some
impossible pony or other that he
would discover in the yard when
he looked out of his window. But
after he had wandered off his
father remarked that it was gen-
erally something almost unattain-
able that people, little and big, set
their hearts on, and set out by
prayer to attempt to acquire.It reminded him of a story told
by Booker Washington that very
well illustrates that the Lord
helps those who help themselves,
but in a different way to the
meaning originally intended. The
moral not being desirable from a
parent's point of view, for the
Wishing Boy was withheld until
he was safely away in the dis-
tance.The yarn turns on Thanksgiving
and a turkey, for which this
particular colored pussan had a
weakness.A few days prior to Thanksgiv-
ing he began to pray."Oh, Lord, send dis chile a tur-
key.""Oh, Lord, send him out dis
night."He prayed once, twice, half-a-
dozen times. But Thanksgivingeve came, and still the prayer re-
mained unanswered.And now he tried a different
version."Oh, Lord, send dis chile to a
turkey." And in the morning
strangely enough, his wife, Mam
Lindy, was busily employed pre-
paring one for the day's dinner.

The Roundabout Club.

I was talking one day recently
to a married man whose wife is
away on an extended visit, and his
house leased furnished to some
friends."I had no idea," he remarked,
"that this Edmonton was such a
lonely place. 'Why, if it weren't
for the little theatres, I'd expire
of emmi. I'm sure I don't know
what strange claps in town do,'
he went on, "young fellows, and
other older men who don't know
many people in town. I meet
sheals of them in the restaurant
and hotels who don't appear to
know a soul to speak to."And that is how I came to tell
him about the "flag section"
of the Roundabout Club, formed
by W. T. Stead, in London for
the purpose of getting rid of the
loneliness of London—one of its
greatest curses; to overcome the
prevalent standoffishness; to
avoid the formality of introduc-
tions and promote friendly feel-
ings among people who otherwise
would not know each other."Personally," he remarks, "I
am willing to talk to anybody in
the wide world—always provided,
of course, that he won't pick my
pockets."Every member of the section is
supposed to procure two minia-
ture flags, one England and one
foreign, and wear them in his
button-hole. To sport these em-
blems means that you are willing
to talk to your fellow creatures
without an introduction.If at any particular moment you
are too busy for conversation
with a casual stranger all you
have to do is to turn your flags
down, like an engaged taxicab,
and then the world will know that
though you are by habit and
choice a sociable soul, you are for
the time being rung off, as it
were.You need not join the Round-
about Club. Anybody who wants
to help in breaking down the vice
of un-sociality is invited to be-
flag himself.How would it do in a western
city, of many nationalities, and
strangers, and hotels and restau-
rants?The President of the Academy
of French Dancing Masters has
invented a new dance, which he
calls the "Aeronette," and the
assembled professors of the Acad-
emy welcomed it with enthusiasm.
It is described as follows:The couples take up positions
as for an ordinary waltz, and the
first two measures are danced to
a rapid galop time with a forward
movement intended to represent
the start of the aeroplane. The
rising of the flying machine from
the ground is indicated by the
dancers raising their hands above
their heads as though to imitate
the flight of a bird.Then the couples take a few
steps in advance and the aeroplane
in the air is shown by means of
a gliding step, the partners at the
same time swaying their arms
lightly to and fro to imitate the
movement of the aeroplane while
finding its equilibrium. This is re-
peated several times.The aeronette ends with the
descent of the aeroplane of which
the couples give an imitation by
vaulting lightly from one foot to
the other and inclining the head.
What foolishness next?Lest, however, Edmontonians
should be tempted to try this new-
est step, let a recent unpleasant
contretemps that occurred in a
London ball-room serve as a

(Continued to page twelve.)

MACNEIL'S

The Doctor's Knows

when he tells you "you had
better take this to Macneil's"
he is basing his advice on his
knowledge of our stock of
prescription drugs. We are
reaching out for a large share
of prescription work. To get
it we can offer you NOTHING
LESS THAN THE PUREST
OBTAINABLE DRUGS com-
bined with EXPERT DIS-
PENSING—this service does
not cost you a cent more—
less if anything.Let us dispense your next pre-
scription and note how ele-
gantly it is prepared.

ASK YOUR DOCTOR

MACNEIL & CO.

THE DRUGGISTS
750 First Street Phone 1591

Fern Pots

in Silverware

We are showing an
extensive line in these
and they make an ap-
preciated gift.

JACKSON BROS.

Jasper and Queen's
Phone 1747 Edmonton

"Mother's" BREAD PURITY

They stand together side by side.

When you want purity you get it
when you eat "Mother's" Bread.
The purest and finest materials
used only in "Mother's" Bread, and
baked in a clean, sanitary bakery.

Try it—you'll like it.

Eat "Mother's" Bread, and eat the best

Made only by
HALLIER & ALDRIDGE
Phone 1327, 223 Jasper Ave.

Fall Millinery

Just received a ship-
ment of the very latest
New York Fall
Hats, also all the
newest and most up-
to-date trimmings
& millinery novelties

Miss M. Lyons

450 FRASER AVENUE
One block from Nanay avenue car line.

THE ALBERTA HAIR GOODS CO.

235 JASPER W.

Switches
Puffs
Curls
Combs &
Hand BagsThese goods are direct
from the leading centres
of fashion in New York
and other American cities

Be sure and see our window

CAMPBELL FURNITURE CO.

EMPIRE BLOCK

Corner of First & Jasper, Edmonton

Home Beauty & Home Comfort

We make it possible to embody
BOTH of these important points in
the furnishing of your home.

The Newest Thing in Dining Room Suites

in the **ECC SHELL FINISH** is to be
found on our floor.

Our Curtain and Drapery Department

is also specially worthy of a visit at
this season of the year. We have
just received some very **CHOICE AND
ELEGANT GOODS** from the best manu-
facturers. These will appeal to every
lover of dainty things.

THE CAPITAL WINE AND SPIRIT CO.

A. E. HOPKINS

— WHOLESALE — MANAGER

Wine & Spirit Merchants

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO FAMILY TRADE

127 Jasper Avenue East

Phone 1250

Edmonton

Fire Insurance

ROBERT MAYS

Room 5 Crystall Block, 42 Jasper Avenue, W.
Phone 1263 EDMONTON, ALTA.

The Western Realty Co. Ltd.

257 JASPER AVENUE EAST

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE BROKERS

REPRESENTING—

The Law Union and Crown Insurance Company
The Norwich Union Fire Insurance Society
The North American Life Assurance Company

Money to Loan on First-class Residential and Farm Property

MUSIC AND DRAMA

A writer in the Canadian Cour-
ier has been indulging in some
reminiscences of music in Alberta.

"Calgary comes in for a good
share of the musical honors," he
writes, "There at every fair in
the glorious summertime the In-
dian dances still occupy the field.
But the citizens of Calgary stroll
out to the flats of Shaganappi
Point and listens like a man
in a dream because he knows
that in the sandstone city on the
Bow they have as good music as
can be found in any town of city
west of Winnipeg. In fact, some
people who do not live in that
town consider the music of Cal-
gary better than that of Edmon-
ton. Opinions differ. They al-
ways did differ pretty strongly
between those two towns. It is
only ten years since Edmonton
used to teach Calgary tricks in
music. But at the present time
Calgary has an even place. They
have one of the best military
bands in Calgary that ever played
on a stand in that country. Two
years ago this band went to Eng-
land and gave concerts—thus an-
ticipating the Mendelssohn Choir
by several years. One of the best
organists in Canada, even in
America, plays in Calgary. His
name is Wrigley. In fact, the
Eye-Opener is not the only big
organ in that town. Two years
ago, when the writer was in Cal-
gary, he strolled into a Metho-
dist church one night where an
orchestra was rehearsing; not a
Sunday School orchestra either,
but a full-blown symphony ag-
gregation earnestly engaged in
getting up a symphony which was
given in five weeks' rehearsals, all
by native talent under the baton
of the most enthusiastic and com-
petent Englishman, whose name
I forget."

"In the spring of 1910(?) Ma-
dame Albani, and her troupe, in-
cluding Muriel Foster, went up
to Edmonton, after singing in
Winnipeg and Calgary," he con-
tinues. "In those days the opera
house and music hall was a large
room above a fur store and ware-
house. In fact Albani sang di-
rectly above a bin of oats. The
hall was packed with people who
paid two dollars and a half to get
in. All seats were reserved. There
was a thousand dollar house.
Enthusiasm was at its
height. Such a concert had never
been heard of in that far-post town.
But a local scribe had the tem-
erity to write a column of appre-
ciative criticism in the Edmonton
Bulletin. Because he was critical
he narrowly missed a railride out
of town. These people know a
good thing. They were enthusi-
astic and up to date and they
deserved credit for wanting to be
up with the procession. But if
Albani should sing in Edmonton
nowadays she would surely re-
ceive her knocks. There is more
criticism, if not less enthusiasm
in the West nowadays than there
used to be when we all felt that
we were out on the outpost edges
with nowhere right next. Ed-
monton is full of people who
know good music, and well equip-
ped with singers, players and
teachers who are quite as modern
as can be found anywhere in Can-
ada.

"It is one of the best signs of
the times out there on the prairie
that the westerners are taking a
strong interest in one of the most
democratic of the fine arts. It
may be a long while before they
have picture galleries in those
towns and cities. Painters and
poets may be a long while arriv-
ing. Meanwhile they have music;
good music produced by native
talent in chorus and orchestra
and church choir. Public en-
thusiasm is alive. People are
proud of their own music. There
is a healthy emulation. Competi-
tion is everywhere. There is no
jealousy—let us hope!

"There was also an organ in
Edmonton those days that had a
history; one of those vocation
contrivances that seem de-
signed to play the deuce with the
imagination. On its perilous pas-
sage in a wagon across the Sal-
tatchewan on the old cable scow,
this vocation toppled overboard
and went to the bottom. There
it remained for some days till they
gaffled it up, soaked and soggy
to the heart's core, every reed
gathering a coat of rust. But
they set it up and played it. Years
without even a jot of repairs, that
thing did service in a Methodist
Church."

It should be added that Albani
did visit Edmonton again, in
the spring of 1906 and that criti-
cism was not lacking. She had an
exceedingly good company, but
her voice was a mere shadow of
its former greatness, while her
kittenish manner on the stage was
not at all becoming a woman of
her years.

The Olds Gazette says:
"Few musicians in the musical
world received such a surprise as
Frank M. Henderson, of Olds, did
when he received recently a valu-
able Berlioz de Salle violin, the
gift of Marie Hall, one of the
most renowned violin artists in
the world. Mr. Henderson won
the gold medal in the violin con-
test at the Alberta musical festi-
val held in Edmonton last spring,
and any person who is able to
win out in a competition of this
kind has musical ability that peo-
ple may well envy."

"When Marie Hall was in Cal-
gary last winter, Mr. Henderson
had an interview with her, before
whom he played several selec-
tions, receiving in return flatter-
ing comments on the rendition of
the same. The result of him be-
ing so fortunate as to meet this
famous artist is not alone that he
is now the possessor of such a valu-
able violin, but the great praise
he received from her on composi-
tion he sent to her for criticism.
He is also urged to go abroad in
the new year to continue his
studies on the king of instru-
ments."

The Best Empire Bill of the Season

Without doubt this week's
show at the Empire is the best
that it has been the lot of Edmon-
ton vaudeville patrons to wit-
ness.

Every act is a headline attrac-
tion and it is hard to single any
one act out as being the best.
However, the palm must be
awarded to the musical clowns
Deltonelli and Gissendo who cre-
ate no end of amusement with
their musical eccentricities. They
extract music from anything in
their vicinity and even go so far
as to play tunes on one another's
waistcoats.

A real novelty is presented by
Herbert's trained dogs and cats.
There have been numbers of per-
forming dogs at the Empire in the
past but all seemed like novices
compared with this week's troupe.
All their specialties were splen-
did and a little fox terrier, who
acted the clown, showed excep-
tional cleverness. John K. Wat-
ers, a Jewish comedian, has some
clever parodies, and gives a good
impersonation of a Dago. The
English society entertainers, Bil-
ly Keene and Jessie Adams ap-
pear in songs and dances which
win the hearty approval of the
audience.

Eddie Redway and Gertrude
Laurence have a singing and
dancing act interspersed with
some crisp dialogue. Miss Lau-
rence is a splendid looking woman
with a nice voice while her part-
ner does some clever soft shoe
dancing.

Miss Pinckston's illustrated
song and the moving pictures
round off a delightful evening's
entertainment.

(Continued to page eleven.)

Have You Got One

Of Those Main Street Lots In

WOLF CREEK TOWNSITE

If not don't put it off another day.
These lots are selling fast and good
profits have already been made by
some of the lucky purchasers who have
turned them over. The profit on
your money invested in this townsite
is sure to be large.

Write us for maps and particulars
before you are too late.

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We Have The Buyers**

The McLeod River Townsite Co. Ltd.

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Low Pressure
Steam Boiler



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Company
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GUELPH**

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Western Jr. Hot Water
and low Pressure Steam
Furnace

*Made Especially for
Edmonton Coal*

It is a capable furnace.
It will fill all the needs of
a fire about the house in
the coldest weather. It
will radiate heat every-
where, leaving no cold
walls or drafty corners.
No grate fire needed in
the living room on chilly
days. It will supply
abundance of hot water
for bath and kitchen.

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Agents :: :: Calgary, Alta.

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THE NEWS PUBLISHING CO.
39 Howard Avenue, Edmonton

The Steamboat

Fulton or Miller—Scotland or America.

In these days when the Peary-Cook dispute has raised the flash point of scientific controversy to so dangerous a point one feels somewhat of a humanitarian in launching forth upon the distressed public a brand new "Star-ler."

Many Canadians, almost all Americans and not a few Englishmen have been accustomed to believe that Robert Fulton was the pioneer of the steamboat and steam navigation and in these present times his name has been rolled under the tongues of the average American like a sweet morsel.

To question the truth of this belief, may appear to be the rankest heresy; yet there is good solid ground for contending that the commonly accepted theory regarding Robert Fulton and his connection with the advent of the steamboat is not in accordance with the facts of history.

The earliest known attempt at marine engine construction was recorded in the year 1703, more than half a century before Robert Fulton was known to the world. The one from whose fertile brain emanated the idea of propelling vessels by steam was Jonathan Hulls of Liverpool, England. This man was something of a genius, at least he was an exceptionally clever engineer and had advanced views in mechanical reform. The engine he constructed was, judged by present day standards, extremely crude, and although patented was never really tested.

His method of propelling was by means of a large wheel situated at the stern of a vessel connected to the engine by a shaft, and from this idea was evolved the screw so successfully used in present day steam navigation.

Nearly fifty years elapsed between Hull's experiment and the first practical adaptation of steam as the propelling power for vessels. In 1786 John Fitch and James Rumsey both Americans, succeeded in constructing a miniature steamboat by means of which they sought to demonstrate the great possibilities of steam as the driving power in both sea going and river

crafts. Notwithstanding the attempts of the Americans it was a Scotchman called Patrick Miller who was the real precursor of the steamboat for he reduced to a successful working basis all the theories and built the first passenger steamer.

This unpretentious vessel was constructed under the superintendence of William Symington, of Edinburgh, who has left on record the following details regarding the craft—"length 25 feet; breadth 7 feet; depth 6 feet; speed 7 miles per hour and provided with two paddle wheels situated at the front and rear of engine respectively.

The success of Miller appears to have fired the enthusiasm of Scotch engineers and shipowners so that in 1789 Lord Dundas commissioned the Edinburgh engineer Symington, to construct another marine engine which was subsequently used in a comparatively large vessel called the "Charlotte Dundas." This steamer took the best part of a year to complete and was successfully operated in the Forth and Clyde Canal, Scotland.

Her engine was of the direct action horizontal type with rod and crank connections and a paddle wheel was situated at the stern. It was at this point that Robert Fulton appeared upon the scene and having seen the "Charlotte Dundas" he immediately gave instructions to an English firm, Messrs. Boulton and Watt to construct the "Clermont" which he equipped with machinery exactly similar to that in the Scottish vessel. Fulton's steamer seems to have been strongly built being intended for and subsequently worked successfully on the Hudson River. Following the "Clermont" came many American built steamboats but they were all based more or less upon Patrick Miller's idea of construction. From this point the evolution of the steamboat is a veritable romance. The "Comet" built in 1812 by John Wood, of Port Glasgow, Scotland, was the first passenger steamer in Great Britain, her measurements and equipment details being, length 42 feet, breadth 12 feet, depth 5 feet, with large square funnel used also as a mast to which could be attached a sail. The engine which was fitted into this vessel had a cylinder 16 inches in diameter with a stroke 16 inches, a fly wheel, four paddle wheels, each seven inches in diameter and constructed so as to secure a uniform rotation. The double wheel principle proved a failure and single paddles were adopted.

The British navy did not use steam power until 1822 in which year H. M. S. "Comet" was built and launched from Woolwich naval dockyard. This vessel was quite an improvement on all former accomplishments in steamship construction and measured 115 feet in length, 21 feet in breadth, with engines 40 horse power.

The year 1810 was famous in mercantile marine history for it was then that the first steam boat connection was established between America and Great Britain, the "Savannah" having made the journey in 27 days.

In 1838 the "Sirius" reduced this record to 17 days and later a sensation was created by "The Great Western" covering the distance between New York and Liverpool in 15 days.

All these vessels were of the paddle type and the design culminated in the Cunard Company's steamer "Scotia" which was built in 1869.

In the meantime the superiority of the screw over the paddle was being recognized and gradually the latter type was giving place to the former with the added improvement of iron hulls in place of wood.

"The Fire Queen" built at Glasgow in 1845 ushered in the design from which evolved the present day ocean greyhound.

H. MacEachran

SECURE A COSY HOME

At a moderate rent in Edmonton—most modern and up-to-date Residential Apartments. Every apartment furnished throughout in solid Oak. Hardwood floors, storm windows, blinds, newest elaborate wall beds, buffet, bookcase, writing cabinet, refrigerator, kitchen cabinet, gas range, vestibule, telephone to each suite, private letter box, hot and cold water, bath, steam heated, electric light. Laundry and storerooms in connection, elevator service and roof garden. Occupation December 1st. Suites now being allotted. Plans and particulars with Supt. Ainsworth at Arlington Apartments, corner Sixth and Victoria Avenue. Office hours 9 a.m. to 9 p.m.

The Home Paper—the paper that is laid away until after dinner—the paper that mother ALWAYS reads—the Saturday News.

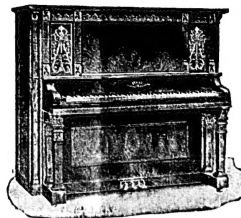


MISS MABEL DAY

Leading Lady in the San Francisco Opera Company at the Edmonton Opera House next week.

The Greatest Among the Great THE NEW ART BELL

The Piano with the Sweet Tone



There are many well known Pianos and they are all put before the public as the best on the market. Still, every day we hear complaints from those who have bought them saying that they do not keep in tune, also, they are not as fine a tone as when new.

Our experience in the Piano Business dates back just thirty years and in that time we have handled and sold many different makes from Coast to Coast.

For over a quarter of a century we have studied each make carefully, and when we decided to open our business here in Nov. of last year it was agreed that The New Art Bell would be our leading piano for in the history of our experience it is the best made Piano in the world. One that will last a lifetime, will require just one fourth of the tuning over that of any other make, and for everlasting tone producing qualities is far ahead of all others.

These statements are based on the fact that the New Art Bell Piano has been put to severe tests and has proven all that is claimed for it. A cordial invitation is extended to everyone at all times to visit our new Warerooms and Piano Parlors. At first we said they were the finest equipped in Western Canada. Since making this statement, the report comes back to us from a great many who have made us a visit saying they are the finest in Canada.

The MASTERS PIANO Co., 423-425 Jasper W., Edmonton, Alta.

At the Junction of the Bow and Elbow

A bylaw was submitted to the ratepayers of Calgary Tuesday asking for \$40,000 to square accounts in regard to the extension of the street railway, carrying by 106 to 47.

Bishop Pinkham, who has been spending some time in England, returned to Calgary on the 21st. His Lordship, while away, was busy raising funds for the Bishop Pinkham school as well as for other church work. He met with considerable success in raising funds for his work and expects that work on the Bishop Pinkham College will be started in the spring.

Dean Paget, at the Church of the Redeemer, on Sunday night October 24th, announced that the collection at the harvest festival, held on Sunday, October 17th, totalled \$908.00, which was a most satisfactory sum and would ensure the payment of \$300 interest due November 1st and would also, after other expenses had been defrayed, leave a substantial balance in hand to go towards a payment to be made in May.

The inconvenience of having the freight yards and sidings of a railway in the busiest and most central part of a city are made more apparent as each month rolls on, and Mr. D. D. Mann's observations on this matter, when in the city recently, will prove only too true as time goes on. The railway commission sat in Calgary last week, and one of the chief topics for discussion was that of subways. A subway under First street east is badly needed and should be a great con-

venience to the railway as well as the public, as this street is so close to the depot of the C. P. R. that not only does the freight traffic stop the way, but long passenger trains, when in the depot, stick their noses out across First Street east and there is constant danger to life and limb. The commissioners issued an order notifying the C. P. R. and the city to agree upon plans for the subway and submit them to the board for arbitration. The city will at once notify the railroad of its purpose to provide the subway within six months.

It is proposed to build a street railway down Eighth avenue and turn south across the C. P. R. track to meet the road coming along Twelfth avenue, but in order to do this a subway is needed under the C. P. R. track at Eleventh street. The C. P. R. have prior rights in this matter which they are not anxious to relinquish. The Railway Commissioners suggested that the city make another application for a level crossing at Eleventh street. During the discussion City Solicitor Moffat offered to relinquish the city's right to the crossing on Fourteenth street in exchange for the Eleventh street crossing; but surely this Fourteenth street in the future, considering the lay of the land, is an important one or will be as the city grows west, and may be necessary in order to cross the Bow onto the big flat north-west whenever that is built over, as is very likely to be the case in days to come. There will also be parts further north to be reached most probably by a car line running that way. The question of a subway in the east

end will, most probably, be settled without much difficulty.

A complaint was made to the commission, by Harry A. Dreigg of Grassby Lake, that the railroad station was to be placed at another location to where it had heretofore been, which would be unfair to those already located there. This matter was settled by Gen. Supt Price, of the C. P. R., agreeing to place the station 500 feet further east than had been contemplated.

The street car service in Calgary is continually spreading out, covering a good deal of the city; and the more outside portions and there seems to be no diminution of the track laying, with plans still being made for the future to extend the lines further east, as a considerable population is springing up in the packing and milling locality. STEPHEN.

Ladies Making a Tour.

The City of Edmonton will have as visitors next week the special organizing committee of the Daughters of the Empire, representing the National Chapter of Canada. The party consists of Mrs. John Burns, of Toronto, honorary treasurer, who has been a faithful member of the organization for many years; Miss Catherine Merritt, Hon. organizing secretary; Mrs. J. Elliott Langstaff, president of the U. S. National Chapter, New York; Mrs. Hamilton Burns, representing editor of Echoes, the official paper of the society; Miss C. N. Merritt, representing the Navy League; Miss Joan Arnold, recording secretary, and Miss E. I. Jackson, comrades correspondence and educational branch.

On Saturday, October 30th at 3 o'clock a mass meeting will be held in Mechanics hall on Third street, to give the women of Edmonton an opportunity to hear from these distinguished officers

concerning the plans and progress of the organization.

A Beautiful Performance

No announcement in some time has caused the wide-spread interest that has greeted that of Manager C. P. Walker's who will present "As You Like It," in this city, at the Edmonton Opera House shortly. Described as Shakespeare's most charming comedy, and probably the greatest read and most widely quoted of all the works of the immortal poet, its stage presentation always arouses keen interest among not only theatre-goers but all who enjoy good literature at its best.

As the world views the struggles of the modern poet and playwright, it is forced to stand in breathless awe before the memory of William Shakespeare, the inspired genius whose equal will never be known. In one play, "As You Like It," the student may find a quotation suitable to almost any occasion and couched in such beautiful terms that it rolls from the tongue like a ripple of a moonbeam.

MUSIC AND DRAMA.

(Continued from page nine.)

The new organ at the First Presbyterian Church, Edmonton, was opened on Thanksgiving evening with a recital by Mr. Watts, the organist. Both the instrument and the musician who presided produced a favorable im-

pression. Mr. Watts' programme was admirably selected and fully confirmed by the high opinion which has been formed of his work since coming to Edmonton a few weeks ago. He was assisted by Miss Webster, Dr. Harwood and Mr. Hendra, all popular soloists, whose names on a programme never fail to prove a strong drawing card.

"I was just thinking how I was going to spend the evening," said a lady this morning as she stood in front of Little's Bookstore window, talking to a lady friend, when she happened to glance in the window and see "Satan Sanderson" staring her in the eye.

After Thanksgiving Xmas

Is but a short cry—
two months away,
Christmas the great
gift time of the year

You may well spend a few odd minutes casually looking over our stock.

The largest range of those dainty little gifts which delight both giver and recipient.

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124 JASPER AVE. E.

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A Gentleman is Known by His Linen

A poorly laundered shirt or collar detracts from a man's appearance, so why not patronize a laundry where perfect workmanship is guaranteed. Phone 1745 and our wagons will call immediately.

SNOWFLAKE LAUNDRY

404 FRASER AVENUE

Prices That Sell at Sight Prevail Throughout Every Department

At LEWIS BROS. & Co.

Great Clearing-out Sale of Gariepy & Lessard's Stock

Not one minute to waste—not one. Friday and Saturday will no doubt cause wonder and astonishment to the eyes of every man and woman who can possibly reach the store to see this tremendous stock of glittering bargains and sacrificed prices as they really are.

Below are a very few of Thousands of Sacrificed Prices which we note throughout the store

Clark's Crochet Cotton, regular 5c., sell at sight price 2½c
Wool Yarn, regular \$1 a lb., to sell at sight for 64c
Cotton Blankets, regular \$1.50 a pair, to sell at \$1.14
Ladies' Shoes for street wear, regular \$2.50, to sell at sight \$1.49
Embroidery, the entire stock to sell at half Price
New Idea Patterns, regular 10c, to sell at sight 5c
Strawberries, regular 25c a can to sell at sight 15c
Sweaters, regular \$1.50, to sell at sight \$1.15

Ladies Skirts, at all prices, sizes and styles.

Lace, regular 10c, to sell at sight 5c
Men's President Suspenders, regular 50c., to sell at sight 35c
Salmon, regular 20c a can, to sell at sight 12½c
Men's Hats, regular \$3, sell at sight \$2.38
Ladies' Cloth Coats, at and below wholesale cost.

54 inch Panama Suiting, all wool just arrived, bought to sell for \$1.25, to sell at 53c
Llama Hosiery for ladies, regular 50c., to sell at sight at 39c

Clam Chowder, regular 35c a can, to sell at sight at 25c

John B. Stetson Hats, regular \$5 to sell at sight at \$2.95

Ladies' Wool Gloves, regular 30c., to sell at sight at 20c

30 dozen Lustre Waists just arrived, bought to sell at \$2.25, to sell at sight at \$1.49

Mushrooms, regular 35c a can, to sell at sight at 20c

Ladies' Fur Coats, regular \$40, to sell at sight at \$28.00

Ladies' New Plaid Waists, regular \$2, to sell at 1.19

Men's Suits, regular \$12 and \$10 values, to sell at sight \$7.50

Pork and Beans, regular 25c a can, to sell at sight at 12½c

Men's Gloves, regular \$1, to sell at 78c

China Silk, regular 50c a yard, to sell at sight at 33c

Wool Hosiery for Ladies, regular 30c., to sell at sight 23c

Green Beans, regular 10c a can, to sell at sight at 6½c

Men's Fur Coats, regular \$25, to sell at sight at \$16.49

Corsets, regular \$1.25 and \$1.35, to sell at sight at 78c

Pillows, regular \$2 a pair, to sell at \$1.25

Men's Silk finished Handkerchiefs, 100 doz. just received,

bought to sell at 15c., to sell at sight 8 1-3c

Embroidery at exactly half price.

Gowns for Ladies, regular 85c, to sell at sight at 49c

Coffee, regular 25c a lb, to sell at sight 15c

Ladies' Knit Shawls, regular \$1 to sell at sight at 73c

2000 yards ribbon assorted colors, bought to sell for 25c a yard, to sell at sight 10c.

Caps, regular 75c to sell at sight 50c.

Boy's Overcoats, Underwear, Gloves, etc.

The Entire Stock Must Go at Any Loss.

The above list will give you a slight idea of the thousands of bargains to be had at Lewis Bros. & Co.'s Great Clearing Out Sale of Gariepy & Lessard's Stock.

THE STORE BUILDING LEASED TO THE TRADERS BANK OF CANADA

GARIEPY & LESSARD

LEWIS BROS & CO. IN CHARGE

Under- wear Comforts

You'll find comfort in wearing our underwear. We want you to come in and examine them. Feel the soft, smooth texture and you'll realise what underwear comfort is.

We have them in Combination Suits

in Cotton, Lisle,
Silk and Wool.

Prices from
\$1.00 to \$8.00
per suit

T. S.
Thompson,
LADIES' WEAR
107 Jasper West

NOTICE!

Mr. W. A. McGraw severed his connections with us on September 18, 1909. All orders are now taken by Telephone or the driver of our wagon. Our customers will please telephone all orders to No. 1728, and our wagon will call.

HENNINGSON'S DYE WORKS
106 Fraser Ave.

Turner's Orchestra
For Dances, etc.
768 SIXTH ST., EDMONTON
Phone, 2033

OUR SATURDAY WATCH SALE

To advertise the celebrated Regina Watch for which we are sole agents in Edmonton we are offering special values in ladies' watches.

OUR LEADER
O size, 18 jewel, "Regina" movement in 25 year gold-filled case,
\$14.00

Every movement adjusted and regulated. Our personal guarantee goes with every watch.

JOHNSON & HUBBS
THE WEST END JEWELERS, 129 Jasper Avenue, West.

The Guilty Parties

The Man Who Returns East and Damns Western Canada Considered by The Khan.

Apropos of the young gent's who are hastening home from the North-West, each with one blister. They went up there a few short weeks ago to help turn the wheels of civilization, and to assist in the stupendous task of building a new and mighty empire of the Last West. Perhaps, as they said themselves, they wouldn't be much noticed, but they would do their level best. As they modestly expressed it, each could be a brick at the very least in the vast and splendid structure.

That, in itself, would be something to brag about. Imperial Caesar, dead and turned to clay, May plug a hole to keep the wind away.

But they weren't plugs, oh, no; not on your tintype—they were bricks, by the living savior, and don't you forget it. Away they went—acquired one blister and quit cold. And, as I said in another chronicle, they are all home again.

Now, I don't hold a brief for the North-West; my energies are entirely devoted to my native province, or, rather, my native land, for she is a kingdom in herself, but these returned argonauts put me out of patience.

These fellows could not have been in the North-West a day or two at the most, and yet they know all about that vast territory, and they will tell you on the quiet that it is no good. It may be all right, they say, for Doukhobors, Galicians and these people, that the Presbyterians, the Catholics, and the Devil are fighting for—what's their names again?—but the country is no good for white men. No, sir, it's no good 'till for white men!

They say it more in sorrow than in anger that the North-West is a great disappointment. The crops are poor—the people are poor—and mean! The meanest lot of farmers on earth.

And one little blister apiece did all this. One little blister about the size of a pimple on the side of a lady's nose—called down on the head of the unfortunate Last West; the just wrath and righteous indignation of these our fellow-citizens.

I understand that they worked for two hours, acquired a blister apiece and a bitter hatred of everything west of Rat Portage, and demanded their pay. And the big barbarian that they were working for crossed over to a wagon where his little savage son was sitting, borrowed his chicken gun, and yelled "Git." And they stayed not on the order of their going. Now, was that the right way to treat a bunch of white men? I trow not.

I've often wondered who the people were who ran down my own land. It is people like these who are the guilty parties. There's no use telling me that men can't

make a living here. There may be, and I know there are, people who emigrate out here who should never have left home. They are making a nice living there; they sold out and came here, and we have just as much use for them as a dog has for two tails.

But it's the crowd that either can't work or won't work. You have no idea what harm a few blisters have done to this country! Then they start to write home. Some of them go home and stand in the market places and harangue the populace to the effect that Canada is a gold brick.

When this country was being first settled, thousands returned to the old country with the story that this country was a howling wilderness.

Note.—By the way, this country was never a howling wilderness. The wilderness that is left is remarkably for one thing more than anything else—Silence, a deep, divine, all-pervading silence. Perhaps in the night you may hear afar off the long drawn musical and melancholy call of the wolf; or on the lake near by, the weird, uncanny cry of a loon; but silence was and is the chief characteristic of the great Canadian wilderness.

So these people returned and said that this was a howling wilderness. And they went back to their work as weavers and pitmen and laborers, and today their children's children are weavers and pitmen, living in rented cottages on another man's land.

But the people who stuck it out—the people who stayed with the howling wilderness—where are their children's children today? They dwell in beautiful homes on their own bountiful farms. They built the cities and the towns; they financed Manitoba and all the colleges and the schools, and they furnished a fighting brigade for a war over seven thousand miles away—away across over the seven seas.

When you die and climb the

golden stairs, you will meet plenty of people coming down who will tell you that the place 'Up There' ain't no place for a white man to live in!—The Khan, in Toronto Star.

THE MIRROR

(Continued from page seven.)

warning. A cotillon was being danced and in one figure the object was to jump through a paper hoop.

This a well known lady succeeded in doing only to come violently into collision with another who was prepared to precipitate herself through from the other side. At least one black eye and other disagreeable results have followed this inopportune meeting between two fair but overhasty leaders of fashion.

Apparently the ball room is becoming second only to the athletic field. It was during the season just closed that no less a personage than Mrs. George Keppel, a favorite with King Edward, came to grief in dancing the cotillon.

One of the figures demanded that the lady jump the rope, and in essaying this return to her somewhat distant girlhood Mrs. Keppel had what was described as "a nasty fall," which laid her up for some time.

Where the Shops Beckon

Jim Mah Wah, whose quaint little curio shop on First street has so long been a favorite shopping place for those anxious to secure gifts and oriental articles a little out of the ordinary, has left his former place of abode, and moved into bright new quarters at 248 Jasper avenue west, near the corner of Fourth street, where new customers as well as his old, are already finding him out, and he is doing a flourishing business.

This week he is opening a

large new stock of silks and linens, handbags, kimonoes, and brass-ware, china, candlesticks, slippers, hand-carved tables, belt-buckles, and curios, Satsuma ware and baskets that will arouse every woman's envy. They are to be as reasonable priced as possible, and Jim will be pleased to display them for your approval. Come early and secure first choice.

Peggy

GOLD BROUGHT ON KIDNEY DISEASE

Brantford Lady Suffered Till Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Mrs. A. H. Thompson had Heart Disease, Lumbago and Rheumatism, and Tells How She was Restored to Health.

Brantford, Ont., Oct. 25. (Special).—How Colds, Grippe, and other minor ills settle on the Kidneys, and develop Rheumatism, Heart Disease, Bright's Disease and other terribly dangerous ailments; and how and all of them are cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills is fully shown in the case of Mrs. A. H. Thompson, whose home is at 48 Albion Street, this city.

Mrs. Thompson, was, some years ago, taken with Cold and La Grippe, and Straining, which affected her kidneys, and the result was Backache, Lumbago, Rheumatism, and Heart Disease, which caused both her and her friends grave anxiety.

She had suffered some years when she heard of cures effected by Dodd's Kidney Pills, and bought a box, which she used with such splendid results that she continued to take them till she was cured. Since then she has used Dodd's Kidney Pills in her own family and recommended them widely to her friend's all of whom have warm words of praise for the standard Canadian Kidney remedy, Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Heart Disease, Rheumatism, Lumbago and Bright's Disease are all Kidney Diseases, or are caused by diseased Kidneys. You can't have any of them if you keep your Kidneys sound and your blood pure. Dodd's Kidney Pills make the Kidneys sound. Sound Kidneys strain all the impurities out of the blood.

Webster Says "IDEAL"

is the Standard of Perfection, Faultless, etc.—

If Webster could have known and used a

Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen

he would have said it was well named.

Made of few and simple parts of finest material and adjusted with most delicate precision there is nothing to wear out or get out of order.

No leaks or blots. No jarring to start the flow. Always ready to write, without a skip or a blot till the last drop of ink is consumed. No leaky joints to soil the fingers.

We Absolutely guarantee every Waterman's Ideal Pen we sell to give perfect satisfaction.

If you find any Ideal pen we sell you does not give satisfaction in every way we will refund the price or exchange for another pen, without any hesitation.

Do not experiment with other pens. Buy Waterman's Ideal FIRST and save time, money and temper. We have a large stock just in, including pens of every style and size.

Prices, \$2.50 to \$10.00 and Higher.

"The recollection of quality remains long after the price is forgotten."

By the way

Xmas is only a few weeks distant, it is time to order

PRIVATE GREETING CARDS

Ask to see our samples. They are very choice and the prices moderate.

The Home of Good Books

The Douglas Co.
(LIMITED)

Our Pure Imported Olive Oil

Olive Oil is now claiming the attention of intelligent Canadians to a degree heretofore unknown as an unrivalled food and medicine.

Owing to the fact that Olive Oil as a rule is taken into the stomachs of weak or ill persons, it surely should be pure and perfect.

Our reputation for furnishing only the best must also be lived up to. :: :: ::

Edmonton Drug Co., Ltd.

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154 JASPER AVE. E.

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ONTARIO APPLES

4lbs. 5lbs. 6lbs. for 25c. per box, \$2.00 and \$2.25

Pails of Jam

5lb. pails, 65c

Marmalade

5lbs. 65c

Strawberry & Raspberry Jam

5lbs. 75c

Honey

Combs. 25c

Jars. 20c, 25c, & 35c

City Grocery Co.

High-class Groceries, Provisions, Fresh Meats, Vegetables and Fish at Lowest Prices

Cor Eighth and Jasper Phone 1813

Rubber Goods

For All Uses

We have just placed on stock a large assortment of Syringes and Hot Water Bottles.

Prices from \$1.25 to \$3.50

You may be needing something in this line. Your patronage will be appreciated.

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